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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1896. VOL. LXIV: NO. 38.

Poetry.

THE STEERSMAN.

The fore shrouds bar the moonlit scud,
The port rail laps the sea—
Aloft all taut, where the wind clouds skim,
Alow to the cutwater snug and trim,
And the man at the wheel sings low;
sings he—
"Oh sea room and lee room
And a gale to run afore,
From the Golden Gate to Sunda Strait,
But my heart lies snug ashore."

Her hull rolls high, her nose dips low,
The rollers flash alee—
Wallow and dip, and the upossed screw
Sends heart throbs quivering through and through—
And the man at the wheel sings low;
sings he—
"Oh sea room and lee room
And a gale to run afore,
Sou'-east by south and a bone in her mouth,
But my heart lies snug ashore."

The helmsman's arms are brown and hard,
And pricked in his forearm be
A ship, an anchor, a love knot true,
A heart of red and an arrow of blue,
And the man at the wheel sings low;
sings he—
"Oh sea room and lee room
And a gale to run afore,
The ship to her chart, but Jack to his heart—
And my heart lies snug ashore."
—Robert Cameron Rogers.

"THE SOWER."

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Weeping goes forth the sower on his way;
Weeping—although he beareth precious seed;
Weeping—because he knows his utter need;
Weeping through many a dark and stormy day.
He weeps for goodly grain cast quite away;
For barren footpath and delusive soil
Where rocks, scarce hidden, all his labor foil;
For early bloom of hopes that will not stay;
For thriving plants choked up by many a weed;
Yet ceases not to sow and watch and pray,
The Savior, as He sowed, did weep and bleed,
But now rejoices with the fruit alway;
So, like the Master, he who sows and grieves
Shall doubtless come again with joyful sheaves.
From Lyrics of a Long Life, by Newman Hall.

GITTIN' SLEEPY.

It's gittin' dark. Got all my chores done up;
Jis' sittin' here a-restin' fer a spell,
'N' listenin'. D'ye hear that funny skreek?
That's Pa a-drawin' water at th' well.
Gee whiz! I'm gettin' sleepy.

Hain't washed my feet; guess they don't need it bad.
Hear them ol' crickets holler in th' yard?
What good is crickets? Hi! there goes a bat!
Hear Rover snorin'—hain't he breathin' hard?
Gee whiz! I'm gettin' sleepy!

That little tree toad's yellin' like he feels
As big's a bull frog. Don't ye smell that hay?
Wisht I 'uz layin' in it. Feel that wind!
I like t' hev it blow m' hair that way.
Gee whiz! I'm gettin' sleepy!

It's awful long sence supper. Don't I wish
I had a piece o' huckleberry pie!
I'd like t' be a cow, what chews its cud
'N sleeps same time. I wish 'at I c'd fly!
Gee whiz! I'm gettin' sleepy.
—Truth.

Miscellany.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

The Winsome, Clever Sixteen-Year-Old Sovereign of Holland.

Wilhelmina, the girl queen of Holland, has just been photographed, and the new print is said to be the most faithful portrait of her diminutive majesty yet made. On the last day of August Wilhelmina will be just 16 years old, and they are already talking about her marriage. Her betrothal to Prince Bernard, of Saxe-Weimar, will, it is said, be announced shortly. In event of her marriage to Prince Bernard materializing she will still rule alone as queen, her husband occupying the secondary position of prince consort.

Her Christian names are Wilhelmina Helena Paulina Maria. Her father was the late King William III. of the Netherlands. She is a clever, winsome, simple-mannered little girl, and, like many royalties, she speaks several languages. Her education has been chiefly in charge of Miss Winter, an English lady for whom Wilhelmina has a warm affection. Until very recently she had a roguish love for joking, but she has repressed that fault now, as she must maintain her dignity as a ruler of a great people. She is very fond of dolls and has a great store of them, giving to each its full share of attention and love.

WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

The queen is also very fond of ponies. She has six Shetlands and a very pretty wagonet. She is skillful as a driver, and often tries four-in-hand driving with great success. Her most faithful attendant is Swell, a red Irish setter, who sleeps just outside of his mistress' door and who guards the portal of her schoolroom. Wilhelmina is pretty, has blue eyes with a merry twinkle in them, and will make a good wife for whatever German prince is fortunate enough to wed her.

Her Lover Understood.

A Lancashire lady has been relating a rather pretty story about a factory girl's way of answering a marriage proposal made to her, says Pearson's Weekly.

"The young woman could not write or read writing and one day she brought a letter to me to read for her. It contained an offer of marriage.

"I happened to know that the writer was a deserving young artisan, so I said to her: 'Now, you must consider this matter very seriously, and if you like to come to me when you have made up your mind I will write a reply for you.'

"A day or two afterward I met the girl again and asked her if she wanted me to answer the letter for her. 'Oh, that is all right,' said she, looking radiant and pleased. 'I've settled it. I answered it myself.'

"'Why, how did you do it?' I asked.

"'And then she told me that she could make a capital "I" and that she stuck on the paper a piece of wool after it for "wull"—"I wool."'

Not With Water.

Man from Colorado—I am studying up on the science of irrigation. Do you know anything of it?

Man from Kentucky—Well, sir, it is not a science; it is a habit.—Denver Road.

Which Are Usually Lived Up To.

"Then you look on marriage as only a civil contract?"

"Yes. A civil contract, with privileges of incivility."—Indianapolis Journal.

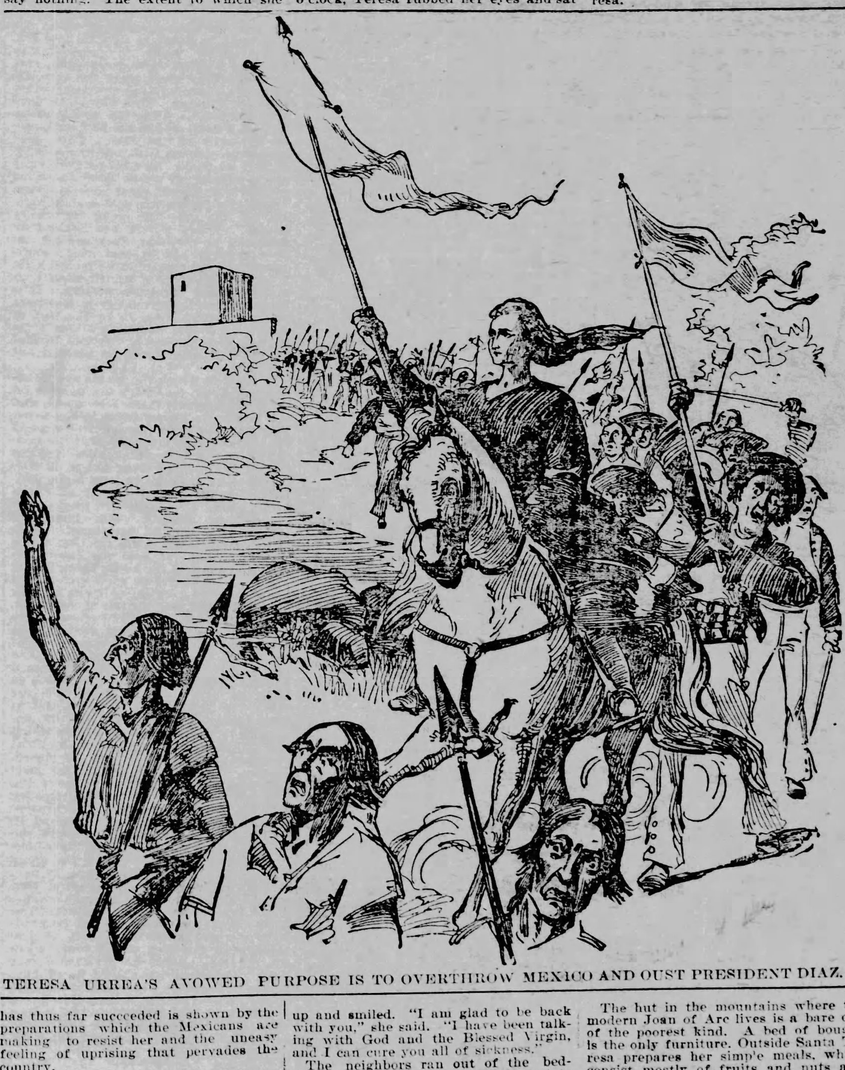
SANTA TERESA.

MEXICAN GIRL WHO IS AT THE HEAD OF THE ASQUI INDIANS.

Modern Joan of Arc Had Heavenly Revelations While In a Cataleptic Fit.

It is highly probable that the Secretary of War will be forced into dealings with a woman. This woman, Teresa Urrea, is at the head of 5,000 Asqui Indians and can muster out an indefinite number more. She is a new Joan of Arc; and, worthy or unworthy her cause, she is making the Mexican government more trouble than it has had since the Mexican war.

Teresa Urrea's avowed purpose is to overthrow Mexico and oust President Diaz. She would establish another and better form of government with new rules; but of her further plans she will say nothing. The extent to which she has thus far succeeded is shown by the preparations which the Mexicans are making to resist her and the uneasy feeling of uprising that pervades the country.



TERESA URREA'S AVOWED PURPOSE IS TO OVERTHROW MEXICO AND OUST PRESIDENT DIAZ.

In the relations of the United States to the Urrea revolution there would come up a repetition of the Cuban trouble. The Asqui want to be acknowledged as a belligerent power. This Teresa Urrea has held them back from asking, as she is clever and knows its futility.

A New Principality.

Her own method is to go in and fight. "Take what you need," she shouted at the braves in the last uprising near Nogales. She asks for no acknowledgement and seeks no aid. She will get her own ammunition and manage her own campaign. The position she takes toward the United States is one of great friendliness. She considers us the friend of the oppressed. The position which the United States must take towards this woman leader of troops is one of neutrality, unless she brings her forces over into Arizona, as she threatens to do, and makes that the headquarters of her infant principality.

The history of this modern Joan of Arc—"Santa Sonora," as she is called—is interesting because it begins so very much like that of the Joan of 400 years ago. Teresa was born a little Mexican girl, on the Palo Parado ranch, north of Gonzales, in the state of Sonora, where her father and her mother still live. Teresa was a big-eyed, slender girl of dreamy disposition, and possessed of a strange power over animals. She could call birds and beckon to insects. Among her little companions she was not popular, because of her strange ways, but her parents attributed all to a strain of Spanish blood which runs through her veins. A touch of Indian, far back in the family, was supposed to have reappeared in her.

The little Teresa was a romantic girl and built up an ideal of her own mind. This found fulfillment in a Mexican, a worthless young fellow, with big, bold eyes and a dare-devil manner. Teresa thought him the embodiment of a saint and betrothed herself to him. He consented to have her and the wedding day was set. But the dare-devil Mexican evidently thought the intense Teresa would make an uncongenial wife. And when the wedding day came he was missing.

Teresa was then sixteen years old and in the first full force of her powers. The latent passions of her nature struggled together and overcame her slender body. After one hysteric outburst she fell to the floor in a cataleptic spell, which lasted a week. Her mother, the neighbors and the Mexican doctors and priests sat by her bedside trying to awaken her, but unavailingly.

Heavenly Awakening.

One morning at dawn, about 2:30 o'clock, Teresa rubbed her eyes and sat up and smiled. "I am glad to be back with you," she said. "I have been talking with God and the Blessed Virgin, and I can cure you all of sickness."

The neighbors ran out of the bedchamber scared out of their wits, while Teresa dressed herself and walked out of the door perfectly well. A crowd collected around her with many sick among them. She looked at them with her big dark eyes and prayed over them and they went away well. A hundred Asqui Indians visited her the next day and she cured them all. The following day she cured fifty. From that time her work has gone on. For six years she has visited the sick. She is called "Santa Teresa," "Santa Caborca" and "Santa Senora." By the name "Saint" she is known throughout Mexico.

The present uprising began solely on her account. The Mexican authorities grew tired of the crowds that thronged to see her, and she was threatened with arrest. She fled to the mountains and the Indians rode to her aid. They said she must come back to Nogales, in the state of Sonora, where she had always lived. The great attack on Nogales was made at precisely the hour when Teresa had her awakening.

It is thought now that the many recent attacks of the Asqui have been headed by her. The Mexicans tell of seeing a girlish figure astride a horse, riding at the head of wild-eyed Mexicans, with scouts running ahead. Her mountain rides, made at night, are now supposed to be for the purpose of organizing troops.

Teresa's personal manner is so reminisful of Joan of Arc that she is likened to the Maid of Orleans by every student of the present outbreak. She is petite and soft-spoken. Her greatest weapon is her smile. This is wonderfully sweet. Her ripe lips part over rows of milk-white teeth, while her rich Spanish skin flushes a deep red when she speaks. She seldom addresses a crowd, but when she does it is as still as death to heed her words. Rebellion and war are never heard. Her talk is all of cures and faith and divine inspiration. If incited by ambition to her attacks, she is as clever a diplomat as any that ever upset a nation. If saint led, as her followers believe, she is at least a good, sincere woman.

The Asqui hope to take Mexico, or a portion of it, for themselves. The object of their raid was to seize the ammunition in the Nogales Custom-House. With this they could advance further into Mexico. Santa Teresa is their watch-word, and her face is engraved upon their hearts and printed upon their banners.

For a long time the Indians sought her hand in marriage, hoping to cement her to them. They offered her the hand of Asquos, the noblest young brave of the tribe. But she declined. The father of Asquos, the richest of all warriors, next sought her with the same result. Now they would think it sacrilege to ask for the hand of Santa Teresa.

The hut in the mountains where the modern Joan of Arc lives is a bare one of the poorest kind. A bed of boughs is the only furniture. Outside Santa Teresa prepares her simple meals, which consist mostly of fruits and nuts and the delicacies brought her by the Indians. At the door is her altar, where she can be seen by the reverential Indians at prayer all night and part of the day.

The plan of the Mexicans is to overthrow the Asqui outbreak by imprisoning the supposed leader. Teresa Urrea is to be brought out from her mountain fastness and tried. She will be placed in prison for a suitable time and then banished. Nothing but imprisonment for life will rid the country of her influence, they say, for it is as strong as the lives of the Indians, and banishment would mean nothing but her return at the head of troops, made desperate by the treatment of their saint.

Teresa Hidden.

The recent raids are being made without Santa Teresa, as the Indians fear her capture with their present inability to defend her. Her habitat in the mountains, too, is kept a secret for fear of a raid upon her while they are away. She was hidden so securely a few days ago that one of the tribes of the Asqui, failing to find her, determined to make a small attack upon Nogales, sure that she was within the city.

The border dwellers of Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and Lower California are in constant terror of a raid led by the mysterious Teresa Urrea, but this they need not fear if the Indian advices are correct, which say that Santa Teresa regards the United States as the country that will help deliver Mexico into her hands.

Our Story Teller.

THE OLD MAN.

By REGINALD DYKERS.

Both McElroy and I knew Dick Place very well. He was a reckless kind of a chap and at times he could assume the most blasé air I ever saw. In person he was rather tall and thin, almost raw-boned, and he had a way of rising up on his toes when he talked that added an imaginary inch or two to his height. There is a tradition that tall, raw-boned men are not sociable, but Dick proved that tradition to be a rank fallacy. Although only in New Orleans about two months out of twelve he belonged to the three clubs, and he had a captivating way of going up to a crowd of men in the club or street or anywhere and saying: "Don't stay in this beastly place, boys; come on round to the cafe." "The cafe" was a bibulous name that he had given to his room, which had a cabinet in it filled with every kind of liquid refreshment and a bewildering variety of glasses and corkscrews.

Dick had a valet named Sam who was a character in his way. Sam was as black as the ace of spades and could mix every known thing from a cocktail down—or up—so when the boys accepted the invitation to pay their respects to "the cafe," which they almost always did, they knew that they were in for something that would send a mild sort of thrill along their spinal columns.

In spite of his penchant for that sort of thing, however, Dick never got drunk or even fuddled. Mac used to say he was built differently from other people and didn't deserve any credit for it at all. I don't know what an autopsy on Dick's body would reveal, and I hope the opportunity for holding it won't come for a long time, but he certainly had a sponge laid away somewhere.

Dick was always in town during the carnival and was quite a society man. He went to balls and receptions and teas and tennis parties, and in spite of his angular shape I must say that Dick in a dress suit looked remarkably well. After Mardi Gras though he always disappeared and nobody could tell where he went to. Even old Mr. Andrieu, who looked after his rents and things—Dick being a bit of a capitalist—didn't know, or, at any rate, he said he didn't know, which amounted to the same thing as far as we were concerned. Dick stayed away nine or ten months, appearing genial and gay as ever about the middle of January, in time to partake of the festivities of the season. We had long since given up asking him where he went, because it was an utterly useless proceeding, and when some new man who didn't know about his periodical eclipse asked him where in thunder he had been for such a long time Dick would wave his hand over a wide arc of the horizon and say: "Oh, I've been off taking a little recreation; just getting limbered up, you know." And then he would pretend to see some fellow on the other side of the street whom he had been wanting to catch for an age.

We got so used to his dropping out of sight at a certain time that one year we got up a little farewell dinner for him with everything fixed up in style and costing a good deal of money, but the day before it was to come off a letter came from Dick, dated at Chef Menteur, saying that he was very sorry about the dinner but that he had been called away quite unexpectedly. Then we remembered that he never did any leave-taking but just slipped quietly off, and thus avoided the question that people would naturally ask at such a time, i. e., where he was going.

As some of us went over to Chef Menteur nearly every Sunday to fish we knew he couldn't have a place of residence in that locality without our knowing it, so the only information we gleaned from the letter was that he was gone, and rather exasperating information it was. During his absence "the cafe" was locked up and deserted. Spiders made their webs in the keyhole free from molestation, and the window shutters became coated with dust which the rain converted into muddy streaks. There was nobody to wash them off, for Sam always dropped out of sight with his master. More than one of us had surreptitiously tried to pump Sam during our visits to "the cafe' but we elicited only a cheerful grin.

"Maybe he doesn't go out of town at all," said Harris, "maybe he just goes and lives down in the French quarter. A fellow could live there all his life without being found.'

But as there was no earthly reason why Dick should go and bury himself in an ill-smelling hole like the French quarter for the best part of the time, and as the letter about the dinner showed he had gone as far as Chef Menteur anyway,' Harris's suggestion was hooted at. Gradually we came to look upon Dick's vanishing as a matter of course, and though there was a tantalizing mystery about the fellow, we comforted ourselves with the reflection that, as he continued to retain his attractive ways and always returned to the city in the enjoyment of good health his trips did no harm to him or to us.

New Orleans is celebrated for its pretty girls. People who go there from other places say so anyway, either from honest convictions or a desire to propitiate the natives. There are girls of almost every type of beauty, from the dark-eyed Spanish senorita to the fair-haired and free-and-easy American. There is the dreamy Italian with her olive skin, and the vivacious little French girl who is fast losing the atmosphere of prudishness that surrounded her in the old Creole days and becoming what nature evidently intended her for—a piquant little witch. But of all the girls I ever saw, either in New Orleans of anywhere else, Eugenie Villiers was certainly the prettiest. I had known Eugenie ever since she was knee high to a mushroom so, when she made her debut and became a reigning belle I felt a kind proprietary interest in her. She was very nice to me, too, probably because she had an idea I wouldn't bother her by falling in love with her as the other fellows did. Her confidence was entirely misplaced, because I did fall head over heels in love with her, and when she wanted her wrap put around her or her shoe strings tied I used to feel something like an electric current traveling through me and coming out at the tips of my fingers and toes. But I never let her have the faintest suspicion of the state of my feelings, because I knew very well I hadn't a ghost of a chance.

Dick was rather late putting in an appearance that year, and it was nearly the end of January before 'the cafe' became inhabited. He said he intended to have it repapered and fixed up handsomer than ever, and Sam was kept busy turning things upside down and putting them to rights again. As usual, we were all very glad to see Dick, and some six or eight of us having on hand a plan for a small informal supper, we unanimously selected him to preside. He always did things of that kind to perfection. He made nice little speeches that were pleasant and witty, and never dragged in anything about love, and beauty, and fair women, which almost every man seems bound to do when he presides at anything. When it came to women he was as cool and calloon as a hunk of a log. He was a favorite with them, but was always nice and polite, but they really semed to make no impression upon him.

Of course during the supper we toasted every conceivable thing. After we got fairly started Harris got up and began to drink to "the most beautiful houri, the divinest creature——"

"Pshaw! Harris," said Dick, with an expression of intense disgust.

But the wrath of the presiding officer was lost on the crowd, so with just the faintest suggestion of a hiccough Harris opened his mouth again and plunged into flowery speech about Eugenie Villiers. Dick scowled fiercely.

"Wait until you've seen her," said McElroy, who had been hit tremendously hard, "and you'll want to toast her yourself, Dick Place." But this prophecy was entirely lost on Mr. Dick.

All our brains were somewhat cobwebbed when we broke up, except the president's. He marched up the street as steady as a man-o'-war, and I have a misty recollection of wobbling after him and arranging to go to the French opera with him the succeeding night. I met him at the club next evening, and we strolled down Bourbon street leisurely. Almost as soon as we entered the ante-room I saw Eugenie Villiers passing along in the direction of the box of M. de Renfant, which was situated almost in the center of the circle, and with her was Madame de Renfant and her son, young Treadwater, whom we all regarded as a kind of a cad because he—well, it would be hard to say exactly why, but somehow he didn't chime in well with Dick and Harris and the rest of us.

As soon as the first act was over I took Dick to Eugenie and introduced him. During the long intermission we, or rather I—for Dick seemed preoccupied—chatted merrily, and Treadwater having left his seat to call on the occupants of some other box, we took the two chairs in the rear and stayed there during the rest of the performance. The opera was Faust, and was magnificently rendered. We all sat fascinated and silent, but when Mephistopheles cowered in fear and trembling before the cruciform sword hilts, Dick, who had hardly said a word during the whole evening, raised his head in an absent-minded sort of way and muttered: "Poor red devil."

Eugenie turned around with a startled expression. His audacity in sympathizing with the wicked tempter whom everybody else hated seemed to please her fancy, and she looked up at him with a bright smile. Dick thawed out considerably after that, and when the curtain fell he led her to her carriage with a deference I had seldom seen him show. From that time on he was with her a great deal. There seemed to be a strong affinity between them, and before long all of us saw that it had ripened into something else.

"You're in luck, you chunk of adamant," said Harris, slapping him on the back one day at the club. But strange to say, his success with little Miss Villiers seemed to make Dick rather glum than otherwise. "The cafe," had been fixed up in grand style, but he seldom or never asked us there, and I often came upon him unexpectedly, and found him gazing into vacancy with a sad, far-away look in his eyes. Any other man in our set would have been a walking monument of happiness had Eugenie Villiers been half as nice to him as she was to Dick, but he moped around and didn't seem to realize what a lucky dog he was at all. Yet it was very evident that he loved her. He went with her everywhere and seemed indifferent to all things.

"Different men act in different ways when they are in love," observed McElroy, with an appearance of profound wisdom. "And I suppose that's Dick's way of showing what an exquisite state of bliss he's in. But I think I would look a little more cheerful," he continued, sighing at the recollection of his own shattered hopes.

A great deal of our attention was absorbed about that time with preparations for the carnival. Dick and Harris and McElroy and I all belonged to a mystic organization and took part in the pageants where we represented various characters, historical, allegorical, and otherwise. Just before Mardi Gras we were kept busy attending meetings, trying on costumes and perfecting various arrangements. McElroy that year was a gorgeous looking object. He represented a mythological hero, while I occupied a meek and lowly position as a perspiring imp. Dick didn't represent any particular character. He was just a villainous looking demon of a fiery hue, with two heads and three or four tails, whose duty it was to guard the palace where McElroy lived, and Harris was a fool, a character that did not require any radical change in his demeanor.

[Concluded next week.]

CUP FOR M'KINLEY.

Silversmiths of New York Prepare a Present for the Candidate.

A massive cup of fine silver will be presented to Major McKinley by the 200 silversmiths who work in the factory of the Mauser Manufacturing Company at New York. Prior to this campaign there was scarcely a Republican in the factory, but the silver men, oddly enough, believe in the gold standard and have taken this way of expressing their sentiments on the money question. The cup is somewhat like the one presented by President Cleveland to Capt. Wilshire, of the British ship Mohawk for rescuing the crew of the bark Marshall. It stands on an onyx pedestal and is 24 inches high. The handles are formed by an eagle surmounting a shield. On the side is this inscription: "We believe in silver when redeemable in gold. Presented to William McKinley by the employes of the Mauser Manufacturing Company."

The cup will be presented to Major McKinley at Canton late in this month by Mr. Dessauer, the Chicago representative of the firm.

Not Heiriess but Hairless.

Hoddo—I hear there's a new baby up at your house. Fact?

Yoddo—Um—sh; there the bald truth.—Mixture.

BERRET FOR GOLFING.

A Comfortable Little French Cap, Easily Laundered and Capable of Any Shape or Tilt.

A golf club that has lately been organized in New Jersey adopted the French berret for the caps of their club uniform. These are seamless "Tams" of white felt, very light weight and pliable. They can be worn at any angle and can be "cocked up" in a thousand different ways to suit all the types of faces.

In Paris, where they are worn exclusively by students, workingmen and boys, they can be had for thirteen sous. But where to get them in New York was another question, for none of the stores had ever imported them.

A bright idea struck one of the members of the club. She determined to make the rounds of the shops in the "French Quarter" in South Fifth avenue, and to her delight she found a whole case of white berrets. Of course they cost quite a lot more in New York, and yet they are not dear at the price, for with warm water and soap suds they can be rubbed out, pressed quickly and they are as good as new. All the large shops now have them, or can get them, and they can be made at home.

The waist to wear with these is a flannel, either plain or dotted. You can get the flannel in all patterns. Make it up so you would a man's shirt-waist and wear linen collar and cuffs with it.

GOLF CLUB UNIFORM.

HELD HIS BRIDE TOO CHEAP.

Objected to Paying More Than Fifty Cents for His Marriage.

A tall shiny negro, with a giggling mulatto girl clinging to his arm, slowly walked past the recorder's office in the courthouse Tuesday about noon. There was a wistful, embarrassed look in the negro's face that bespoke the object of his quest, says the Kansas City Star. Several attaches of the recorder's office passed the couple and one said to the negro:

"I suppose you are looking for a marriage license?"

"Ya, ya," answered the negro; "you'se struck it de fust time."

The couple were piloted to the marriage bureau and soon thereafter a neatly folded paper in the man's pocket proclaimed that Thomas S. Kinney and Mattie Mae Harris were licensed to wed.

"Look a hyar," said Kinney, as he left the recorder's office, "I doan want no publication ob dis usiness. We wants to 'sprise de odder niggers."

"All right," answered the clerk, "it won't be published until after the ceremony."

After some inquiries the two appeared before Judge Scarritt of the circuit Court to be married. When the simple words of the civil ceremony were over and Thomas stood silently contemplating his yellow bride Judge Scarritt said:

"Well, Thomas, why don't you kiss the bride?"

"Lawd, jedge, I dun kissed her more'n a million times already, an' de novelty am wore off."

The two negroes giggled and looked at each other sheepishly. When all the papers had been made out and safely stowed away in the man's pocket the two started to leave the room, when the clerk said:

"Hold on a minute; there is a fee attached to this ceremony."

"A which?" said the negro, looking mystified.

"It will cost you $2 to be married," said the clerk.

"Ain't we dun married?" asked Kinney.

"No, not until the $2 is paid. The marriage will not be binding until the fee is settled."

"Good Lawd, I ain't got only a half dolar. Here's de half," and the negro started to walk away.

"That won't do. Judge Scarritt doesn't marry people for nothing. You'll have to pay $2."

"I ain't got it."

"All right; you are not married—that's all," and the clerk walked back to his desk.

During this conversation the bride clung close to her sable lover, and when she saw the marriage ties dissolving for want of the proper financial stimulation she seemed much distressed.

"Wat does dis mean, Tom?" she asked, apprehensively.

"It means that we ain't married, that's all."

"Oh, Tom," sighed the bride, her eyes suffused with tears. "Ain't wuth another dolar and a half? It's dun worth dat much to be married by such a handsome jedge."

At this Judge Scarritt beamed, but made no sign.

"It's all durned foolishness to pay any more, but I reckon dat we doan git married ebery day. Here's yo' money," and Thomas produced an additional $1.50. "Come on, honey, let's git outen here 'fore some other feller comes 'long and holds us up for 4c other dollar I saved for this heah marriage."

A Cheerful Liar.

"I hope, sor, you will assist a poor man whose house and everything in it, including me family, sor, was burned up two months ago last Thursday, sor."

The merchant to whom this appeal was addressed, while very philanthropic, is also very cautious, so he asked:

"Have you any papers or certificates to show that you have lost anything by fire?"

"I did have a certificate, sor, signed before a magistrate, to that effect, but it was burned up, sor, in the house with me family and the rest of me effects."—Tid-Bits.

Too Conscientious.

"We dissolved partnership," remarked the dairyman. "But he was altogether too punctilious."

"I suppose he wanted to give more than there was any necessity for."

"That's just it. He was the most impractical man I ever saw. Why, sir, he wanted to go to the expense of having the well water analyzed once or twice a year, so's to be sure there wasn't anything in it that 'ud make the customers sick!"—Washington Star.

All Honorable.

"I wonder why they are called maids of honor?"

"It must be because they are expected to be too honorable to try to flirt with the groom."—Truth.

Coiling of Roses.

At a recent wedding the room in which the bridal party was served with the wedding breakfast was decorated with a ceiling of real roses.—Exchange.

A BURNING SHAME.

The Statue of Liberty in Fast Reaching a State of Ruin.

Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty is so sadly out of repair that $150,000 will be required to place it in proper condition, says the New York Journal.

The gigantic work of art France proudly gave to light and ornament the harbor of New York is rapidly becoming a monument of carelessness. Instead of inspiring the admiration of the visitor, it gives birth to disappointment.

As you pass beath the first arch the looseness of the brickwork is prominently in evidence. The walls are seamed and scarred. Climbing the stairs, rifts through which the light streams are observed on all sides. These were not in existence in the statue at first, but are the result of the rivets intended to hold the huge dress of the goddess in position having fallen out.

Liberty's dress is literally ragged and falling from her. Some of the copper pieces of her attire are loose, and so far from being fastened to the next patch that one can insert one's hand between the plates. Rivets that are loose in other places rattle every time a gust of wind strikes the folds of the dress on the outside, producing a sound like a gigantic rattle box.

Whenever there is a fold in the dress, the turn of the fold has been subjected for some reason or other to rusting—as it is called with iron—but with copper it is the depositing of verdigris, or oxide of copper. Many of these rents are large and constantly growing in size. In one place, about half way between the head and feet, twenty-seven rivets have fallen out in a row, leaving the copper plate barely hanging and bent outward. A good push would force an opening sufficient to permit a man to put his whole arm through. Liberty's watch pocket at the waist.

At the top, where Miss Liberty's brains ought to be, are windows which are really the openings in the crown surmounting her head. These windows are no longer tight and firm.

Climb up through the hollow arm that holds aloft the torch. When you are up in the torch, you may look out and down upon the crown of Miss Liberty's head. These six holes in her skull where the bolts have fallen may be observed. Dame Nature is well on in the work of taking out a plate or two of her skull, the most gigantic piece of trephining ever known. The rain may pour through until some day she will have a fine case of water on the brain.

As the wind blows against the huge pile it rocks, sways and vibrates until only the bravest feel safe. This is getting worse all the time, and the statue needs thorough reinforcing and bracing all over. The steel beams on the inside are powerful enough, but they are thick with rust from the salt air and moisture that come in through the rivet holes and rents of the dress continually.

Once there were electric lights all the way up the stairs on the inside. The wires are still there, but the lights are gone. Now only smoky oil lanterns flicker and fume, shedding little light but much nauseous smoke. It is like a climb in a dungeon, except for the light that peeps through the rivet holes.

Liberty has been described as much a Goddess of Light as a Goddess of Liberty.

Now she is a Goddess of Darkness. Not an electric light on the inside, where once there were hundreds. Once the torch had six powerful electric lights flooding the harbor with their piercing rays. Only one is left from the ruin. It is in bad repair, and a man has to be kept on duty every night to climb up and fix it when it goes out.

"Wish I had a dollar for every time I have climbed up there," he said to a Sunday Journal reporter. "I figured it out the other day, and I have climbed up those stairs over 6,000 miles."

Not only is the torch almost bereft of light, but the colored lights that were once all about the crown are gone. Only the places are left where they used to be screwed on. Once more than 50,000 candle power of lights shone every night from the lofty statue. Now only one is left, and when it goes this statue will be enshrouded in darkness.

Only two men are employed to care for the statue, and they do little. The reason is that Uncle Sam has no money for the purpose. What is spent comes from the lighthouse appropriation, at the expense of other lighthouses. The profits of the boat line running to Liberty are supposed to go into the fund for the completion of the statue, but there are no profits. The boat is required to make its regular hourly trips winter and summer, passengers or no passengers, and the expense has been greater than the income.

"To say nothing of completing the statue, it would cost at least $150,000 to do the needed repairs," said one of the employes at the island. "There is no $150,000 in sight for repairs, and not a cent for completion."

TRUE WHEN WRITTEN.

But Time Brought Changes at the Summer Resort.

I was attracted to a place in Virginia, near the Atlantic Ocean, where the combined advantages of surf bathing and an absence of mosquitoes was advertised, says a Washington Star man.

The surf bathing was there, but there were never more or larger mosquitoes than infested the place. The landlord was a leader in the church and made a great point of his conscientiousness, so I questioned him about the insects:

"Mosquitoes worse this year than usual?" I asked.

"Reckon not. They gen'lally bite purty sharp this season of the y'ar."

"Are there always this many here?"

"Erbout—some gits killed, but don't seem ter make no difference."

"Didn't you advertise that the place was free from mosquitoes?"

"Sartin. I allus do, an' ef ther was a single skeeter here I'd say so. I never lied yit, an' I never shall. No, sir; when I say a thing, it's jest that way. I would be willin' to giv' you $100 fer every skeeter you could hav' foun' hyar when I writ that thar 'ad' las' January. Ef you stay till 'frost you'll fin' that thar ain't one lef'. In July an' August it stand's to reason thar mus' be skeeters."

He Found Out.

Everybody likes to see impertinent curiosity rebuked. There was great satisfaction, therefore, in a certain European hotel on a recent occasion. An old lady who had her hair cut off after a severe illness, and who wore a wig in its place, noticed a man looking curiously at her, says the Youth's Companion.

Soon after, on some excuse, he crossed the room and stood a moment behind where she sat. The lady rose, turned calmly around, and, lifting her false hair from her head, said:

"Yes, sir; you are quite right—it is a wig!"

The humiliation of the prying stranger was speechless.

Why She Took It.

"My dear," said Mr. Darley, "did you take any money out of my waistcoat pocket?"

"I did," replied she, defiantly.

"Why did you?"

"Because what is one of married women's vested rights."—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Mind.

Mrs. Teller—My husband has a wonderful memory.

Mrs. Askims—Indeed?

Mrs. Teller—Oh, yes, he never forgets to forget whatever I tell him to bring home.—New York World.

The Only Way.

Henry Peck—Does your wife scold you for coming home late?

Crabbe—Not a bit of it.

Henry Peck—How do you manage it?

Crabbe—I don't have any wife.—Philadelphia North American.

So many gods; so many creeds;
So many paths that wind and wind—
While just the art of being kind
Is all the old world needs.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

FORGOT HIS NECKTIE.

Embarrassing Situation of a Young Man Out West.

In these days of cheap neckwear a man is poor indeed who cannot afford a large collection of ties. There is one young man in this city, however, says the Denver Times, who would have willingly paid five times the cost of a cravat, if necessary, a few days ago. He is a genius in his way, and, like most of his tribe, requires a guardian.

It was on a bright, warm morning, not long since, that he sauntered from his home, just about shopping time, and in his absent-minded way wandered downtown. As he walked along Sixteenth street people gazed at him curiously and some were ill-bred enough to laugh. Their curiosity was lost upon him, however, for he was far away in reveries of the bright, happy times when editors accept anything that is offered without even asking ambitious young authors to ruthlessly cut manuscript "to satisfy our readers."

He wandered into a crowded drug store, and, elbowing his way through the throngs of well-dressed women, asked for his favorite phosphate and then continued his stroll until he reached the newspaper office. Then some one asked him why he did not dress before coming on the street. He looked up in mild amazement, sought a mirror, and then made a rush for the nearest haberdashery. Since then he has become possessor of a complete collection of ties and when he sees his sister wearing the choicest specimens his hand invariably seeks his collar-band to see if he has been neglectful.

He Will.

"Oh, Edgar, darling, here is a case of a woman who was struck dumb by lightning. Do you suppose her husband will love her still?"

"Certainly, my dear; he would be a freak if he didn't."—Detroit Free Press.

Ravages of Time.

Clara—Sadie has been ill for a month.

Maud—Does she show it?

Clara—I should say so. You ought to see the color of her hair.—Los Angeles (Cal.) World.

FOR SMOKERS ONLY.

It Was His First Ride On a Broadway Car and He Liked a Cigar.

It was his first ride on the Broadway smoking cars, and he got on with an air that seemed to declare his intention to enjoy himself under any circumstances, says the New York Journal.

His seat was on the west side of the car, and the wind was also from that point of the compass. He lit a cigar and puffed with evident satisfaction.

"Gosh," he said, "but this is fine."

He spoke to the entire world, so to say, but no one replied. But that never troubled him. He went right on unbosoming himself of his delight. "We don't have these up in my part of the state. No, sir! And it does me a heap o' good to sit right here and smoke and smoke. Don't it you?"

His neighbor shook his head. Everyone on the car was looking grim.

"Beats all how how durned chilly you New Yorkers are!" declared the countryman, puffing away vigorously.

A man behind him asked him for his cigar to get a light from. When his was returned to him it was out. He relit it cheerfully. Several people began to frown at him severely. Finally this troubled him. He tackled his neighbor again.

"Say," he said, "what's the matter with me? Anything wrong? Did I say anything not according to Hoyle?"

The man looked at him silently for a second or two, but the countryman's evident distress melted him. "The fact is," he explained, "that this car is for smokers—"

"Smokers? Shucks alive, ain't I smoking?"

"You didn't let me finish. This car, I believe, is for smokers of tobacco. May I offer you some?" He was holding out a cigar.

The countryman looked at his own weed, the noses of the other people on the car, and the cigar offered to him. "My!" he said finally, "taking the cigar that was made of tobacco, you people wouldn't do to live on a farm. No, sir!"

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

His Congenial Surroundings.

"Who is that gentleman who has devoted himself to that Boston girl all evening? He seems madly in love with her."

"That fellow with the thick whiskers? He is Dr. Fuhr, the returned Arctic explorer."—New York World.

A Good Term.

"Hoh," said Wilbur, when Wallie wanted to swap an American 2-cent stamp for a silver shilling, "you're pretty mumpy, I think."

"Mumpy?" asked Wallie. "What's mumpy?"

"When your cheek gets big," said Wilbur.—Harper's Round Table.

Her Name for Short.

Judge—What's your name?

Young Wife—Carolina Augusta Emma.

Judge—And how are you generally called?

Young Wife (bashfully)—My sweet ducky!—London Tit-Bits.

Cause of His Melancholy.

"I can't help being a little melancholy," he said, apologetically.

"In trouble?"

"Not on my own account, but I can't help thinking over the misfortune of two friends of mine who recently married. One got a girl who can cook and insists on playing the piano. The other got one who knows how to play the piano and insists on cooking."—Washington Star.

It's Different Now.

Wife—Why, George, before our marriage you caressed and fondled me. I don't think you love me as much as you did!

Husband—Oh, yes, I do, dear! But what's the use of running after a car when you've caught it?—New York Evening World.

A Classical Education.

An Englishman prided himself on the fact that his daughters were good Latin scholars. To give his friends a proof of their progress in the language he took up Ethel's exercise book, in which he came upon the following lines:

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girlorum
Ghiribus lkibus
Wanti somorum.
—Schweizerische Lehrer Zeitung.

Not That Kind.

"You say she's a comic opera singer?"

"Yes."

"I suppose she has appeared in burlesque, too?

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Hill Amendment.

L. M., Parkville, Mich., writes: "I have seen it stated that the Hill amendment to the Chicago platform was declared carried. In your issue of August 13 you refer to it, in your answer to C. H. T., of Castle, Co., as if it were a fact. The Populists here deny it and claim it is a falsehood, and it does not appear in any copy that I have seen. Please to give proofs, if you can."

The monetary plank of the Chicago platform reads as follows:

"We demand that the silver standard dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private; and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract."

Under that, the steal of half value on all debts and obligations could be made. But the official copy of the Chicago platform, cut out by the Democrat (Popocrat) national convention, adds this clause to it:

"But it should be carefully provided by law, at the same time, that any change in the monetary standard should not apply to existing contracts."

This is the amendment offered to the platform by Senator Hill. Under that clause every farmer will have to pay his mortgage in the value in which it was contracted. And he will be infinitely worse off under free coinage than under the present gold standard. He will have to pay almost two dollars for one. If he owes $1,000 on a mortgage, with the silver in the silver dollar worth 52 cents, he would be compelled to pay $1,053, silver, to cancel the debt.

There was much confusion in the hall at the time, and there was a difference in the newspaper reports as to its adoption. Part of the Chicago papers of that afternoon announced its adoption, and part its rejection. Some few weeks ago there was a discussion about it. The official stenographer of the convention, in his report, declared it carried. The gentleman who was at that time temporarily occupying the chair of the convention says he put the question to a viva voce vote, that it was carried, and that he so announced it. The amendment was not printed in the platform in the Democratic papers, but it is said to be in the official copy of the platform. As we have not seen the official copy, we do not know whether it is there or not; but the present writer was at the convention, and knows that the chairman declared it carried, for he was standing at the time in the aisle in front of the chairman's desk, not a dozen feet away, and heard him so state.

Silver Certificates.

B. D., St. Joseph, Mo., asks: "Please let me know through the columns of The Blade if silver certificates are, or ever were, exchangeable in gold."

No. Silver certificates, on their faces, read as follows, the number of dollars changing, of course, with the denomination of the note:

"This certifies that there has been deposited in the treasury of the United States one Silver Dollar, payable to the bearer on demand."

On the back the words "SILVER CERTIFICATE" surround a medallion in the center. These certificates are issued under the act of February 28, 1878 (the Bland-Allison law), section 3 of which reads:

"Sec. 3.—That any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States, in sums not less than ten dollars, and receive therefor certificates of not less than $10 each, corresponding to the denominations of the United States notes. The coin deposited for or representing the certificates shall be retained in the treasury for the payment of the same on demand. Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued."

This, the original act, did not provide for certificates for less than $10. It was amended by the act of August 4, 1886, which "authorized and required" the issue of "silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2 and $5."

We have answered this question so often this summer that we hope it will not be asked again. The treasury pays nothing but silver dollars in exchange for silver certificates, because that is all they have in their faces. Many people call the "Sherman notes" silver certificates, which they are not. The Sherman notes are treasury notes, which on their faces state they are payable in coin, and the treasury redeems them in gold when it is demanded.

Our Alloy.

W. P. L., Campbell Hill, Ill., writes: "Please state through the question bureau the exact material used as alloy, and how much is used, in the United States gold and silver coinage. I ask for the benefit of a Populist and others here, whom I have heard say that there was mixed with it tin, lead, copper and nickel—silver used as alloy in our coinage."

The following is the law upon this subject. The section refer to the Revised Statutes of the United States, which any good lawyer will have, and will gladly allow you to examine:

Sec. 3514.—The standard for both gold and silver coins of the United States shall be such that of 1,000 parts by weight 900 shall be of pure metal and 100 of alloy. The alloy of the silver coins shall be of copper. The alloy of the gold coins shall be of copper, or of copper and silver; but the silver shall in no case exceed one-tenth of the alloy.

Sec. 3515 defines the fractional coins and says:

Sec. 3515 defines the fractional coins and says: The alloy for the 5-cent piece "shall be of three-fourths copper and one-fourth nickel. The fourths copper and one-fourth nickel. The alloy of the one-cent piece shall be 95 per centum of copper and 5 per centum of tin and zinc, in such proportions as shall be determined by the director of the mint."

Mutilated or Lost Notes.

R. L. M., Martinsburg, Mo., asks: "How are mutilated or lost national bank notes accounted for when a bank winds up its affairs?"

Mutilated notes are redeemed by the Comptroller of the Currency in proportion to the area of notes presented. Lost notes go to the benefit of the government of the United States. When a bank winds up its affairs, all of its notes which can be found are redeemed. The bank has to pay into the redemption fund in the United States treasury the face of all notes unaccounted for. If they are ever presented, the government redeems them. If not, it profits that much.

Cousins Marrying.

J. M. L., Nokomis, Ill., asks: "In what states in the Union are cousins allowed to marry?"

The marriage of first cousins is forbidden in Arizona, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Washington, and Wyoming, and in some of them is declared incestuous and void. In the other states it is permitted.

Cost of Coinage.

J. S. B., McDowell, W. Va., asks: "Under the present system of coinage, is there any charge made by the government for coining silver? Is the seigniorage that part of the coin that is replaced with alloy, or is it a charge for coining?"

The government does not coin any silver on individual account. It coins its silver which it has bought in open market, at the market price. "Seigniorage" means, as used in the present campaign, the difference between the face value of a silver coin and the market value of the silver in it. Thus, if the silver bullion in a silver dollar is worth 53 cents, the seigniorage is the difference between that and $1, or 49 cents.

Miscellaneous.

A. V., Crow Lake, S. D.: We do not know where you could get the information you desire. You might pick it out of various works in some large public library, but there is no single book that contains it all.

Peter, the Hermit.

W. P., Columbus, Ind., asks: "Will you please tell about Peter the Hermit in the Question Bureau?"

Peter the Hermit, the apostle of the first crusade, was born of good family in the diocese of Amiens, France about the middle of the eleventh century, and died in a monastery near Huy in 1115. After trying several pursuits he became a hermit, and about 1093 undertook a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, where the oppressions which he witnessed and experienced determined him to arouse the people of Christendom to undertake a war for the liberation of the holy sepulchre. The first host of crusaders was led by Peter himself. A part of it separated from the rest under the command of Walter the Penniless, and was destroyed in Bulgaria. The principal division reached no further than Nice, where they were defeated by the Moslems. Peter had left them before this, and his name was associated with the succeeding expedition under Godfrey of Bouillon. While the crusaders were besieged in Antioch, he deserted, but was captured by Tancred and brought back. On the conquest of Jerusalem he preached a sermon to the crusaders on the Mount of Olives. After this he returned to Europe and founded the abbey of Neufmoutier, near Huy, where he passed the rest of his life. There is a statue in bronze of Peter the Hermit in the place St. Michel in Amiens.

Number of Voting Precincts.

H. A. D., Huntington, W. Va., writes: "Will you please publish in some department of your valuable paper the number of voting precincts in the different states of the Union?"

We should be glad to do so if we knew; but there is no volume which gives the number, and it would require a letter of inquiry to the secretary of State of every one of the 45 states to obtain the information.

The Electoral College.

F. R. M., Morgan Springs, Tenn., writes: "There is a dispute, whether a President of all candidates must have a majority of the electoral votes over all to be elected. Please answer."

Why did you not turn to the Constitution of the United States and read the answer? The twelfth amendment says: "The person having the greatest number of votes for President shall be the President, if such number be a MAJORITY of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have such majority, then from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately, by ballot, the President."

In Whose Interest.

J. W. P., Talapoosa, Ga., inquires: "Is it not legislating in the interest of the gold mine owners and those who have the gold coined to adopt the gold standard?"

No; because gold coin is worth no more than the gold bullion from which it is coined. There is no profit to the gold miner or the owner of gold bullion in getting the bullion coined. He can sell the bullion for $20.67 per ounce, and an ounce of gold will make only $20.67 in gold coin.

The case is quite different with the silver mine-owners. An ounce of silver is worth about 66 cents. If silver were given free coinage, the silver-mine owner could have a million of silver coined into $1.29 in coin, thus making 63 cents profit on every ounce—almost 100 per cent profit! Is there any justice in that? Do you not see legislation in favor of the English owners of American silver mines, that will enable them to make almost 100 per cent profit?

The Civil Service.

F. L. J., West Beaver, O., asks: "Please tell me how old a person must be to enter the civil service of the United States."

It depends on the branch of the service. For department clerkships, not under 20 years; for messengers in the departments, not under 18; for the customs service, not under 21, except clerks and messengers, who must not be under 20; in the postal service, not under 18, except carriers, who must not be under 21, nor over 40; in the railway mail service, not under 18 nor over 35; and in the Indian service the limitations are different for each class.

AZALEA PINK FOR DANCING

Azalea Over Black to Be Combined In All the Prettiest Evening Dresses.

"Open to the heart" is the expression for a V-shaped decollete gown, "Open to the curve" the term for a square-necked one. You hear both names applied to the new gowns for dancing and evening.

One of the most delightful shades is the azalea color so much talked about. There is little of the real azalea, because it is expensive to produce, but when you do find it, you will get a shade of pink that looks clear, a most transparent, with a depth of red in it.

A very pale shade of azalea lawn was made up over azalea silk to be worn for a dancing gown. Like all dancing dresses, it was full all around, yet short

AZALEA DANCING DRESS.

enough for the waltz. The shoulder clouds were of the azalea, with a fall of fine lace similar to the edging of the "to the curve" bodice.

The overdress fell in a point front and back over an underskirt of black taffeta with azalea spots in it. At the belt was a bow of black silk, a made-up bow. This curious combination of bright colors and black will be much worn, particularly pink and black, for pink without its foil is insipid. Even young girls trim their pink nun's veiling dresses with black velvet.

VINES OF THE MONKS.

In the Eleventh and Twelfth Centuries in England.

It is not until we come to the eleventh and twelfth centuries that we meet with any garden records in England and then only in connection with the monasteries, says the Quarterly Review.

The monks were men of peace if not men of leisure, and the storms that swept the country left them unharmed. In the religious houses vegetables were an important item of diet and no doubt the correspondence that was carried on with Italy enabled the members of the different fraternities in this country to discover what to grow with the best chance of success. Thus the monks became the only really gardeners in the land and in the "wqrtyerd," or plant yard, of the abbey or the priory were to be found vegetables, the herbs used as medicines and the flowers for the decoration of the altars, while hard by, and also under the control of the gardenarius, was "the ortyrd," or "the cherryyerd," with the fruit.

Few traces of these grounds now remain, but the site of the orchards granted to the priory of Llanthony by King John is familiar to us, as also are the former vineyards of the abbots of Glouchester. The terraces where the vines grew on Vineyard hill, as it is still called, are easily traceable, though these were somewhat disturbed in the days of the siege by an earthwork thrown up to command the ford at Over and the great trunk roads leading from Wales.

The Gem.

Visitor to Museum—I don't see anything curious about that. What is it?

Manager (enthusiastically)—That, my dear sir, is the gem of our collection! It is an apple core, given away by the Presidential candidate when he was a boy.—Buffalo Times.

Yes or No?

"Tell me," said the young man, passionately, "is my answer to be spelled with three letters or two?"

"Three," said the summer girl, shyly.

"Darling!"

"That is to say, it is 'nit'. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Non-Committal.

Possible Suitor—Are you musical, miss?

Elderly Maiden (hesitatingly)—Would that be agreeable to you?—Fliegende Blaetter.

Got Him.

"Have you seen this much-discussed sea monster?"

"Oh, yes; he's running the hotel where we're stopping."—Philadelphia North American.

A Cynic's Wish.

We wish a man could preserve joy in cans, like tomatoes, and use it when scarce. When a man does find joy he usually finds more than he can use all at once.—Atchison Globe.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Appearances are what attract the opposite sex. Sometimes this seems a pity. It seems as if it would be juster if a fine mind was the attraction instead of a fine face and figure. But you can't change human nature. When you come to understand it there is a sort of justice about it too; because although we can't all be handsome, almost every one of us can add at least 50 per cent. to his or her attractiveness by a little attention to the laws of beauty. When the eyes are dull, the lips pallid, the skin sallow, blotchy or pimply, the figure thin and wasted or overstout and ungraceful, the trouble is something more than mere outward appearances; the inner condition is wrong; the blood is poor; it lacks the pure nourishing qualities which are needed to vitalize and invigorate the body. In this case physical activity is largely a question of pure, rich, red blood.

You can't have sparkling eyes, red ripe lips, a clear rosy complexion and a graceful symmetrical figure while the blood remains impure and impoverished. What is needed is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to cleanse foul humors out of the blood, and help the assimilative organism to enrich the circulation with an abundance of healthy red corpuscles, creating fresh color and firm, *wholesome* flesh. All this is attractiveness, and something more—*health*.

Every woman will be healthier and happier for following the friendly, practical counsel contained in Dr. Pierce's great universal doctor book: "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It is the most comprehensive medical work in one volume in the English language. It contains 1008 pages, fully illustrated. 680,000 copies have been sold at $1.50 each bound in cloth. The profits are now used in printing half-a-million *free* copies bound in strong manilla paper covers. To get one you have only to send 21 one-cent stamps (to pay cost of mailing *only*), to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SILVER AND PRICES.

A Favorite Free Silver Argument Completely Riddled.

The last issue of the Bryan Press has a splendid article by Mr. John M. Killits, who proves, from the market prices of farm products in Williams county, that the free silver contention that farm prices fell concurrently with silver is absolutely without foundation. The article is so excellent that The Blade reproduces it entirely, by the courtesy of Editor Roe, of the Press:

It has so repeatedly been asserted that farm products have declined in selling price concurrently with silver, and at about the same rate, and because silver has declined, that a great many people have believed part, at least of the claims if not all. Those who rejected the view that the decline was caused by the fall of silver, still accepted without question the assertion that there had been a general and regular decline in the price of farm products for a number of years. A little investigation, however, will convince all who care for the truth, that,while there has been a sad fall, it was not only not general prior to 1892, but in case of most crops, not even noticeable until after that year. For the general crops of the country the reader is referred to the official statistics of the value of farm products, in the raisers' hands, published in the United States Statistical Abstract for 1894. I have, however, preferred original investigation into local conditions, with the idea that it would be instructive to know what the average of our local markets has been in recent years. The following table presents the average prices paid for wheat, corn and oats in the Bryan market for the years 1892-1895, inclusive. This average is obtained from a consideration of the weekly market quotations published in the two Bryan papers, during the months when the new crop was coming into market, beginning, in each instance, with the first quotation for new crops. The wheat averages are for the months of August to December, inclusive; oats, September to December, and corn, December and January. A little investigation convinces me that a laborious computation from all the weeks in the year will show the same general result, but will not disclose so well the fluctuation in the prices of new crops.

Year.	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
1892.....	.924	.40	.35
1893.....	.958	.43	.322
1893.....	.745	.40	.25
1894.....	.897	.40	.27
1895.....	.734	.45	.202
1896.....	.719	.423	.272
1897.....	.951	.366	.261
1898.....	.754	.35	.198
1899.....	.940	.50	.398
1890.....	.913	.375	.302
1891.....	.692	.425	.308
1892.....	.567	.266	.264
1893.....	.481	.28	.209
1895.....	.608	.22	.19

It was not possible, owing to changes made by the papers in the form of reporting markets, to get quotations on other principal products of Williams county farms. The figures in the foregoing table may be verified as substantially correct by any one who cares to examine the files of the Democrat or Press or the books of Keck & Son. What do they show? This, beyond all question, that practically all the decline in prices, in the last fourteen years, in the principal grain crops of our farmers, has taken place since Grover Cleveland became President the second time. It is true that wheat, in 1892, was less than 70 cents and the lowest for eleven years, but that fact must be taken into consideration with the further fact that the wheat crop of the United States for 1891 was a hundred million bushels larger than any previous year, and that that of 1892 was the next largest. The only wonder is that the conjunction of the two largest wheat crops ever raised in this country did not bring in 1892 lower than it was, but a fall of nearly thirteen cents per bushel from 1892 to 1893 is a pretty big tumble, especially considering that the crop of 1893 was one hundred and twenty million less than that of 1892. Wheat in 1892 was, however, but three cents less than in 1889, and less than five cents less than in 1884 and 1887.

For eleven years prior to 1893 the price of these crops were comparatively steady; there certainly was no decline. The average price of each one was actually higher during the last three years of Harrison's administration than the average for the eleven years. The fall in each has occurred since the beginning of the season of 1893.

If any one will take the trouble to compare the foregoing table with the table of farm prices on page 284 of the Statistical Abstract for 1894, or with the table of average prices in the New York market published on page 376 of the Abstract for 1895, it will be found that the Bryan results are but reflections of the general prices; that nowhere was there a decline in farm prices for these prices until 1893; that all over the country for eleven years prior to 1893 prices of these crops held up with remarkable uniformity.

While thus, for eleven years these crops fully held their own, silver, which some people claim dictates prices, fell from $1.136 per ounce in 1882 to .87 in 1892, a fall of 26 cents, or over twenty-two per cent. Do not these facts disprove entirely the assertion that prices have fallen because of the "crime of 1873?" Why did not silver falling gradually from 1882 to 1892 nearly a quarter of its starting price pull the price of other products with it? Nearly two-thirds of the entire depreciation of silver prior to 1893 occurred while the prices of these three farm products remained stationary. Will some free silver advocate kindly square his theories with these facts?

JOHN M. KILLITS.

Justifiable.

"I understand that when those fellows down at Hiker's Station wanted to argue with you you dodged," said the committeeman.

"Had to," the campaign orator admitted. "They wanted to argue with eggs."—Indianapolis Journal.

Almost a Hint.

He—I always pay as I go.

She—Then why tarry? You don't owe me anything.—Town Topics.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Yoki, by A. Cohan, is a strongly written story of the New York ghetto, or the settlement of Polish Jews, in which most of them are operatives in cloak manufactories. Yoki comes over to this country, leaving his wife and child to await the time when he can send for them. At last they come in response to his summons, and then he is ashamed of his wife. Finally she gets a divorce to marry another, and Yoki's story is coarse in conception and execution, even if strong and realistic. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

The Flaw in the Marble belongs to the Twentieth Century series. It is the story of an artist, wholly indifferent to woman-kind. His sculptured work is pure and graceful but without emotion. He finally sees a beautiful actress who loves no one. Her interests is aroused in the sculptor by his coldness to her charms. She offers to sit to him for a statue of Circe. The result is what might be expected. He falls in love with her. The denouement of the tale may be left to the reader to ascertain. Published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

A Master of Fortune by Julian Sturgis belongs to the Newport Series, tells of two young college students who are warm friends, the one being the apparent heir to a large estate and hating the position because his life is laid out for him. When out riding one day his horses knock a woman down. He takes her home to a most forlorn place which turns out to belong to the family estate. Shocked he goes to his grandfather to remonstrate, with the result of a final break between them. What happens afterwards makes an interesting part of the story. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

A Literary-Farce by the Countess De Brazzi is a take-off upon the efforts of a certain class of people who endeavor to pose as literary critics with power to make or mar the literary reputation of an unknown but ambitious author. Those who have ever been brought into contact with such humbugs will readily recognize the amusing picture. Published by the Arena Company, Copley Square, Boston.

Without Sin is a novel by Martin J. Pritchard. The scene is laid in London and the heroine is a beautiful girl, the motherless grand-daughter of a Jewish collector of fine art treasures of all kinds. She is strangely enough named Mary, and the whole plot hinges upon her strange resemblance to the Virgin Mary. Some very difficult situations are handled in a masterly manner. The book is published by Herbert S. Stone & Company, Chicago.

Under the Tamaracks or A Summer With General Grant at the Thousand Islands, by Elbridge S. Brooks, author of Historic Boys, A Boy of the First Empire, etc., is a story which the young people cannot fail to like. It tells the experiences of three boys in what they called Tamarack Tower and in the waters round about. There were accidents and funny happenings and adventures of different kinds which, with the illustrations make a very readable volume. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

The Lost Gold Mine by Frank H. Converse, author of The Adventures of Tad, etc., is another story for boys, telling as it does, the wanderings of a boy of seventeen, who has become mixed up with a gang of counterfeiters, unknowing their business. When the connection was broken off then began the search after a fortune. His adventures in the mining regions of the West make up the rest of the story. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

In paper covers comes Magnolia Blooms, a sort of old-fashioned love story, reminding one of those of Mary J. Holmes. There are two beautiful heroines—one an angel of goodness, the other a very devil of ingenuity in wickedness. Both love Arthur Tremaine, but he loves Eloise, the true, who is made to seem utterly false by Inez. Of course, the plot is finally discovered, and the marriage bells are set ringing. Published by the author, Rosa Bottoms Le Gate, 634 Fifth street, Henderson, Ky.

Among the books issued recently is one which has to do largely with the early history of Ohio. It is a sketch of the life of Nathaniel Massie, one of the pioneers in the state, written by his son, David Meade Massie. General Massie was the founder of Manchester and Chillicothe, and the man who, soon after the settling in the Northwest Territory, clashed with Governor St. Clair over questions of public policy, and there was a long and bitter conflict, which ended in the removal of St. Clair from office, and the admission of Ohio into the Union under a constitution framed by Massie and his followers. The full history of this struggle for supremacy is given in this volume. An interesting feature are the letters which are here given to the public for the first time, and which throw some new light upon the early history of the state, all of them being from persons prominent in the events of those days. The Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, O., publish the volume.

While the classical myths and legends of Greece and Rome are made familiar by many writers, those of the Middle Ages are less known to the general reader. From a volume just issued, in which the author, H. A. Guerber, narrates the latter with special reference to art and literature, a good idea of them may be obtained. It is the aim of the author to bring the principal ones among them within the reach of everybody, and to describe them so they can be understood. Appropriate quotations from ancient and modern writings are given in connection with the story of the legends, to illustrate the style of the poem in which they are embodied. In this way an outline of some of the most celebrated works of the Middle Ages can be obtained by the student. The illustrations are an attractive feature. They include 24 full page plates in half-tone, original or selected from the best masters, and drawn by artists of the highest repute. Altogether the work is a useful manual for schools, a valuable reference book for libraries, and a literary treasure for general readers. The work is published by the American Book Company, Cincinnati.

A great deal of fascination lies in the story of the great men of the past, of great events and great achievements. Especially is this true with regard to Greece, and children listen with interest to the tales told of the heroes of olden time, providing they are couched in clear and simple language, which can be readily understood. The American Book company of Cincinnati, has recently issued The Story of Greece, by H. A. Guerber, which will doubtless find favor with the young. It is one of the Eclectic School Readings.

Among the recent publications of old works is a series of those of Thomas Paine, edited by Moncure D. Conway. In this edition the last issue is The Age of Reason, Being an Investigation of True and Fabulous Theology. This essay, which aroused so much antagonism on its first appearance, is viewed from a different standpoint than that then occupied. Great interest was aroused anew in this most original thinker and clear reasoner by Mr. Conway's Life of Thomas Paine, and there was a call for a critical edition of his works, and this one, issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, is in response to this demand.

Bill Nye's Sparks is, as its name denotes, a collection of some of the humorous articles of the writer who made the public laugh so often and so heartily. It opens with a short sketch of his life in which is included some pleasant words regarding him by James Whitcomb Riley. Published by F. Tennyson Neeley, New York City.

The Babe B. A. is the rather peculiar title of a new novel by Edward F. Benson, the author of Dodo, The Rubicon, etc. The story is described upon the title page as the uneventful history of a young gentleman at Cambridge University. Mr. Benson has not added to his literary fame by his present work. Indeed it falls far below what he has before accomplished, and there really seems no reason for its appearance before the public. Still it may serve to while away an idle hour. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, are the publishers.

An amusing little book is one published in pamphlet form, entitled The Diary of a Peculiar Girl by George Austin Woodward. As the title denotes the story is told in the first person, and is kept very true to the experiences of almost any bright young girl who has her own ideas of how the world and people ought to act, even if they do not carry out her opinions, which they generally do not. Published by the Peter Paul Book Company, 420 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

No Wonder.

Miss Prone of Boston—What a lovely old-school gentleman your father is! He seems so delightfully conventional.

Miss Pink of Chicago—Well, he ought to. He didn't miss a session when the Democrats were in Chicago and he took in both of the St. Louis conventions.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Woman's Place.

They talk about a woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place on sea or shore,
There's not an office, shop or store,
There's not a spot beneath the sun
Where aught worth while is being done,
Without a woman in it.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

His Cruel Fate.

The Toucher—Madam, I wissen't always poor.

The Approached—What brought you down, poor man?

The Toucher—Please, mum, I couldn't help givin' aid to the poor people what was in sich horrible distress as I am myself now.—Philadelphia North American.

A Good English Joke.

The English can make a joke once in a way. Here's a good one:

"What I know about bicycle riding," said Scorchleigh, "would fill a good-sized volume."

"What you don't know about it," said the officer who arrested him for running down an old man, "would fill a good-sized quarry."—New York Recorder.

$100 REWARD for any case of Catarrh that Pe-ru-na fails to cure. Write for free book. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, O.

A Fitting Climax to a Great Career.

Dr. Robert Hunter, of 117 West Forty-fifth street, New York, the renowned specialist for the treatment of lung diseases, has just celebrated the advent of his fiftieth year in the successful treatment of consumption by the formal opening of his new and gorgeously equipped sanitarium, "Hunterston," for the care and treatment of his patients. It is situated at Netherwood, N. J., on the Jersey Central Railroad. The cost of completing this magnificent paradise for patients was over $300,000.

In appointment it is the acme of comfort and convenience. It is amply furnished with private baths, elevators electric bells bowling alleys, billiards, tennis courts, etc., the purest of water being an essential feature. The rooms are all large, with very high ceilings, many of them en suite with bath and other conveniences. In connection with the sanitarium is a long distance telephone and telegraph, and a commodious stable and livery.

It is built entirely of brick, has tiled floors, broad piazzas and balconies, and affords a splendid view of the surroundings scenery, including the Orange Mountains, which are covered with forests and traversed by magnificent macadamized roads. It is situated at a high elevation. The climate is dry, healthful and invigorating, and absolutely free from mosquitoes and malarial tendencies. The sanitarium is "three minutes' walk from Netherwood station and but 45 minutes from the foot of Liberty street New York, over the Jersey Central.

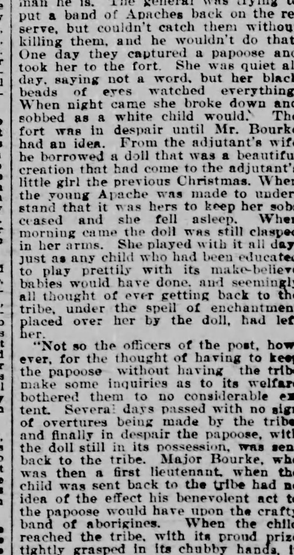
In the inaugural of "Hunterston," Dr. Hunter has realized the fondest hopes of his ambition in being enabled to establish a lasting monument to the success he has made, and to further the blessings which for 50 years he has conferred to consumptives.

THE FIRST FALL DRESS.

Hat of White Haircloth With Vine Foliage and a Foliage-Green Dotted Berege.

There is no excuse for rushing the seasons, unless it be to see something fresh and new ever before the eyes. The autumn gowns are beginning to come in, and you hear of "foliage green" and "leaf red" as the first colors of autumn.

A hat of white haircloth, lined with green silk and covered with foliage of different shades of green, was worn



IN FOLIAGE GREEN AND RED.

with a dress of one of the newest of autumn fabrics, the dotted berege. This comes in thin goods, with velvet, silk or beaded dots. This one of deep red had dots of white velvet, and was made over a foliage-green silk. This is a shade like the ripe dull green of a watermelon.

The "leaf red" was seen in the berege and in the narrow velvet pipings around the foot of the skirt, in the V that trimmed the waist, and the cuffs and tulle parasol. The body and vest were of a pale shade of green to match the lightest flowers upon the hat.

The combining of colors will be a feature of the coming season. But unfortunately, as it will not be possible to combine old gowns, it will be an expensive one.

DOLL WAS A MISSIONARY.

A White Girl's Plaything Conquers a Savage Tribe.

"A gentleman from the ground up—the finest gentleman in the regular army," was the way an old Omaha reporter referred to a gentleman at the Hotel Portland, Maj. John G. Bourke, formerly aid to Gen. Crook, says the Portland Oregonian. And then, warming up to his work, the old reporter told the following:

"They used to tell a story of Mr. Bourke when he was down in Arizona with Crook that shows what kind of a man he is. The general was trying to put a band of Apaches back on the reserve, but couldn't catch them without killing them, and he wouldn't do that. One day they captured a papoose and took her to the fort. She was quiet all day, saying not a word, but her black beads of eyes watched everything. When night came she broke down and sobbed as a white child would. The fort was in despair until Mr. Bourke had an idea. From the adjutant's wife he borrowed a doll that was a beautiful creation that had come to the adjutant's little girl the previous Christmas. When the young Apache was made to understand that it was hers to keep her sobs ceased and she fell asleep. When morning came the doll was still clasped in her arms. She played with it all day, just as any child who had been educated to play prettily with its make-believe babies would have done, and seemingly all thought of ever getting back to the tribe, under the spell of enchantment placed over her by the doll, had left her.

"Not so the officers of the post, however, for the thought of having to keep the papoose without having the tribe make some inquiries as to its welfare bothered them to no considerable extent. Several days passed with no sign of overtures being made by the tribe, and finally in despair the papoose, with the doll still in its possession, was sent back to the tribe. Major Bourke, who was then a first lieutenant, when the child was sent back to the tribe had no idea of the effect his benevolent act to the papoose would have upon the crafty band of aborigines. When the child reached the tribe, with its proud prize tightly grasped in its chubby hands, it created a sensation among the native Americans, and the mother later went back to the post with it. She was kindly treated and the effect of her visit was such that through her overtures were made to the tribe, with the result that soon afterward the whole band moved back on the reserve.

"Major Bourke, in all probability, when the kind act was done, in order to placate the heart-broken papoose, had no idea of its ever being of such service to Gen. Crook and his forces. It saved them from engaging in a bloody battle, in which the lives of the Apaches and Uncle Sam's forces would have been jeopardized to such an extent that many would have been killed or maimed for life, and made possible, what is seldom accomplished, the placing of a large body of one of the most barbarous tribes on the American continent back on the reservation without the loss of a single life. The Apaches were of the same tribe as that which Geronimo made do deadly work not so many years ago."

Make the Most of Yourself.

It is the duty of every man to make the most of himself. Whatever his capacities may be, he is sure to find some place where he can be useful to himself and to others. But he cannot reach his highest usefulness without good health, and he cannot have good health without pure blood. The blood circulates to every organ and tissue, and when it is pure, rich and healthy it carries health to the entire system, but if it is impure it scatters disease wherever it flows. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It cures salt rheum, scrofula, catarrh, dyspepsia and rheumatism because these diseases have their origin in the blood.

Revenge is Sweet.

Husband—Did you get this whisky at the grocery store?

Wife—Yes, dear. Why?

Husband—Oh, nothing. When he comes to collect a bill I'll insist upon his having a drink, that's all.—New York World.

A Sure Sign.

Alice—What makes you think he loves you?

Maude—He has never asked me to sacrifice myself by becoming his wife.—Philadelphia North American.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Elsner's offer on page 7.

WERE FROM KENTUCKY.

How Two Southerners Proposed to Get Out of a Little Difficulty.

They wore slouch hats, long coats, chin beards and boots. Their garments were of a sedate black, the waistcoats were cut low and they both ate tobacco. Their complexions were ruddy, as if reflecting both good air and good cheer. Their glance was amiably defiant, as of men who knew their rights and also how to pull guns quickly. Their accent was of the sunny southern blue grass country, where are raised the smoothest whisky, the fastest horses and the most beautiful women—Kentucky. They had two points of divergence. One was very tall and the other was only moderately so. Besides, one was called by the other "Curn'l," and in turn answered him as "Majea."

They had been spending a day or two in New York and were about to return home, says the New York Evening Sun. After discussing the good times they had enjoyed in the metropolis, the Curn'l addressed the Majea thus:

"Majea, we certainly have had a mighty good time in this town, but 'fore we go home there's one place we certainly ought to see, they tell me. There's an eating house down the street they say's the finest in the country, and we ain't taken it in yet. They call it Delmonico's, and I guess we ought to take it in; don' you agree with me, Majea?"

As usual, the Majea did agree, so the pair hied themselves to the restaurant. Entering from Fifth avenue, they presented themselves at the desk and demanded the landlord. The cashier was nonplussed, but the appearance of the Kentuckians was not to inspire levity. He explained that Mr. Delmonico was not in the house at the time, but offered his services.

"Oh, we want to order a dinner, and the best you can put up," said the Curn'l.

"Oh, well, sir, I will send for the head waiter," responded the cashier.

This was done, and a brief consultation held, which was broken up by the Curn'l declaring, "Oh, hell, give us the best you've got and plenty of it, and have it ready at 3 o'clock this evenin'."

Punctually they returned, and were ushered into a private dining room, for reasons best known to the house. The spread was an elaborate one. It was growing dark outside and still the good work went on in that room. Passersby could hear grateful ejaculations of contentment rising above the popping of many corks. All good things must come to an end, though, and so did the dinner.

The Curn'l called for the bill, and he got it. It was a long one, and the itemized statement didn't help him a bit. He looked it down and up, and then returned to the bottom. Then he took a drink and swore. His hand moved automatically to his hip pocket, and the waiter who stood near the door withdrew. The Curn'l looked fiercely in the direction he had fled, and then glowered at the Majea.

"Anything wrong, Curn'l?" softly queried the Majea, as he saw the clouds gathering on the countenance of his ranking officer.

"Wrong! wrong, by gad, sir! I reckon they take us for a team of mules, sir! Look at that dinner bill."

The Majea couldn't see very distinctly, but he followed the amount down to the bottom and exclaimed:

"Sixty-foh dollars, three bits," then he said: "Curn'l, I thought you tol' me this hy'ah place was one of them French tabble dotty hows, but how about the bill, how big's your roll?"

The Majea flashed out a wallet and laid down $12 on the table.

"That's my stake," he said.

The Curn'l produced $11.

"I can't even top you, Majea."

Things looked serious and the Majea looked out of the window to the street. He was counting the distance to the sidewalk.

"'Bout 20 feet, I reckon," he murmured.

"What's that, what's that?" demanded the Curn'l.

"I was calculatin' that if I tied my shirt to the table cloth we might fetch the sidewalk," observed the Majea.

The Curn'l was on his feet at once. "Majea," said he, "I'm surprised at you, sah, a Kentucky gen'elman, to talk like that. There's only one thing to do. I'll go out and borrow the money, and you stay here as security. When I come back we'll pay the bill and put some daylight through the landlord. That's the only gen-elmanly way out of this trouble."

TO SHAPE A WAIST,

The Patent Hangers, How to Make Them, and How to Use Them in Summer Time.

It should be laid down as a precept that all dresses should have their hangers. In the summer there should be absolutely no deviation from this law. A bodice worn once, and dampened from the warmth of the body, becomes irrevocably mussed if folded or hung by loops in a closet.

Patent hooks can be bought for a song of sixpence. But if you are far away from a shop and can obtain wire, you

TO PRESERVE A DRESS.

can easily make them for yourself, or some that will do as well until you get home. In hanging a garment observe these rules. Place it over the frame and then button as you would if it were on you. Loop each loop and buckle each buckle. Hang the frame well out from the wall to allow free circulation of air, and keep in a dark place, if possible, in order that the colors may regain themselves after their exposure to sunlight. With very thin goods, cover the wire frame first with a bit of muslin, lest it rust the gown.

To keep the sleeves in shape stuff them with tissue paper and run tissue under the buttons, if you are fastidious about your personal app

Talmage's Sermon.

GOD'S GRANARIES

Contain a Never-Ceasing Abundance for All Who Ask Relief.

Washington, Sept. 8.—No one not born and brought up in the country could preach a sermon like this of Dr. Talmage. It is a pastoral and full of scenes from country life. The text is Genesis xliii., 3: "And Judah spake unto him saying, the man did solemnly protest unto us, saying, ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you."

Nothing to eat! Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stalls. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and grist mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—bread! Jacob, the father, has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out; and he says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corncrib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between 70 and 80 per cent of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corncrib, and it was full. To this crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for the corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were all exhausted they sold their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corncrib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spot coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heartbreak. The keeper of the corncrib, nevertheless says to these elder sons, "There is no need of your coming up here any more for corn unless you can bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much needed bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son.

The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailings of the father as these elder sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord: "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell him you had a brother?" says the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea that he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I cannot, I will not give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children, and when there has been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the home more precious. So the day for the departure was adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased and louder moaned the cattle, and wilder open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons: "Take Benjamin and be off." The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a sound heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again. Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed cheer. "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-l!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party, the bread embassy, drives up in front of the corn crib of Egypt. Those corn-cribs are filled with wheat and barley and corn in the husk, for modern travelers in those lands, both in Canan and in Egypt tell us there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! The journey is ended. The lord of the corncrib, who is also the prime minister, comes down to these newly arrived travelers, and says: "Dine with me today. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace; and servants come with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way.

The butchers and poulterers and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on a tray; all the luxuries from Imperial gardens and orchards and aquariums and aviaries are brought there, and are filling chalice and platter. Now is the time for this prime minister if he has a grudge against Benjamin to show it. Will he kill him now that he has him in his hands? O, no! This lord of the corn-crib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the tables of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it: "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." He quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us that day: 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, can not feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him extremely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes:

"I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining, and thought all who had the choice would remain indoors, that the sun did not come out in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I can not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune, without making his instead, than in an incredibly short space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him twenty thousand pounds, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a baker, every one in the neighborhood would leave off eating bread."

That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstasy, but one day after all that toil and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for six thousand. But, blessed be God, there is a great corncrib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in one phrase, that corncrib is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred miles broad, and fifteen hundred high; and it is full. Food for all nations. "Oh!" say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the Keeper of that corncrib there comes this word, saying, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without him we shall fall before we reach the corncrib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with Divine Jesus, all the granaries of heaven will swing open before our soul and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table; and while the Lord of heaven is apportioning from his own table to other tables, he will not forget us; and then and there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for it ought to be. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sin? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived. I see a soul coming up to the gate for mercy and knocking at the cornerib of heavenly supply, and a voice from within says, "Are you alone?" The sinner replies, "All alone." The voice from within says, "You shall not see my pardoning face unless your Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." O, that is the point at which so many are discomfited. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with him, we are accepted. Coming without him we are rejected. Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests, when he thundered forth, "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxious sinner! O, dying sinner! O, lost sinner! all you have got to do is to have this divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the store house of heaven will swing open before your anxious soul.

Am I right in calling Jesus Benjamin? O, yes. Rachel only lived long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she called him Benoni. Afterward Jacob changed his name, and he called him Benjamin. The meaning of the name she gave was "Son of My Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was "Son of My Right Hand." And was not Christ the son of pain? All the sorrow of Rachel in that hour when she gave her child birth into the hands of strangers was as nothing compared with the struggle of God when he gave up his only son.

And was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand?" Did not Stephen look into heaven and see him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul speak of him as standing at the right hand of God making intercession for us? O, Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang! Son of victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead his tears, his sufferings, his sorrow, and he is dead. If you refuse to do it, all the cornecribs and the palaces of heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people; nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition that demands sympathy. And yet most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome, a great many years ago, there were eighty men who chanted themselves to death with the litanies of Gregory the Great—literally chanted themselves to death, and yet it did not stop the plague. And all the music of this world cannot halt the plague of the human heart. I come to some one whose ailments are chronic, and I say: "In heaven you will never be sick." That does not give you much comfort. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to you and tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet those loved ones before the throne of God. But there is but little condolence in that. One day is a year with them, and ten years is eternity. What you want is sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends, and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet and every book and every picture and every room calls out their name.

Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence, "God is wise." "Oh, you say, "that gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say, "God from all eternity has arranged all this trouble." "Ah!" you say, "that does me no good." Then I say, "With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the cornerib of heavenly supply." You go. You say, "Lord help me, Lord comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say, "Here, oh Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let his wounds pay for my wounds, his bereavements for my bereavements, his loneliness for my loneliness, his heart-break for my heart-break. Oh, God, for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ, the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother, deliver my agonized soul. Oh, Jesus of the weary feet, pity my fatigue. Oh, Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. Oh, Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave." That is the kind of prayer that brings help, and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble. You may never have mentioned it to a single human ear, or you may have mentioned it to some one who has gone away, and that great sorrow is still in your soul. After Washington Irving was dead they found a little box that contained a braid of hair and a miniature and the name of Matilda Hoffman and a memorandum of her death, and a remark like this:

"The world after that was a blank to me. I went into the country, but found no peace in solitude. I tried to get into society, but found no peace in society. There has been a horror hanging over me by night and by day, and I am afraid to be alone."

How many unuttered troubles among you! No human ear has ever heard that sorrow. O, troubled soul, I want to tell you that there is one salve that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the salve made out of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. And yet some of you will not take it, but you dose and you try chloral, and you try morphine, and you try strong drink, and you try change of scene, and you try new business relations, and anything and everything rather than to take the divine companionship and sympathy suggested by the words of my text when it says, "You shall not see my face again unless your brother be with you." O, that this silence and this night understand something of the height and depth and length and breadth and immensity and infinity of God's eternal consolations.

I go further and find in my subject a hint as to why so many people fall of heaven. We are told that heaven has twelve gates, and some people infer from that fact that all the people will go in without any trouble to their past life; but what is the use of having a gate that is not sometimes to be shut? The swinging of a gate implies that our entrance into heaven is conditional. If we come to the throne of an exquisite concert we are not surprised that we must pay a fee, for we know that fine earthly music is expensive; but all the oratorios of heaven cost nothing. Heaven pays nothing for its music. It is all free. There is nothing to be paid at that door of entrance; but the condition of getting into heaven is our bringing our divine Benjamin along with us. Do you notice how often dying people call upon Jesus? It is the usual prayer offered—the prayer offered more than all the other prayers put together. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." One of our congregation, when asked in the closing moments of his life: "Do you know us?" said: "Oh, yes, I know you. God bless you. Good-bye. Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." And he was gone. Oh, yes, in the closing moments of our life we must have a Christ to call upon. If Jacob's sons had gone up towards Egypt, and had gone with the very finest equipage, and had taken Benjamin along with them, and to the question they should have been obliged to answer: "Sir, we didn't bring him, as father could not let him go; we don't want to be fleeced by him," a voice from within would have said: "Go away from us. You shall not have any of this supply. You shall not see my face because your brother is not with you." But if we come up toward the door of heaven at last, though we come from all luxuriance and brilliancy of surroundings, and knock for admittance and it is found that Christ is not with us, then even the hosts of heaven us back from the bread house, saying: "Depart, I never knew you."

If Jacob's sons coming toward Egypt had lost everything on the way, if they had expended their last shekel; if they had come up utterly exhausted to the cornecribs of Egypt, and it had been found that Benjamin was with them, all the storehouses would have swung open before them. And so though by fatal casualty we may be ushered into the eternal world; though we may be weak and exhausted by protracted sickness—if, in that last moment, we can only just stagger and fall into the arms of the Lord of heaven—it seems that all the cornecribs of heaven will open for our need and all the palaces will open for our reception; and the Lord of that place, seated at his table, and all the angels of God seated at their table, and the martyrs seated at their table, and all our glorified kindred seated at our table, the King shall pass a portion from his table to ours, and the whole host will see in the fact that it was Jesus who started us on the road, and Jesus who kept us on the way, and Jesus who at last gained admittance for our souls, we shall be glad if he has seen fit the travail of his soul and been satisfied, and not be at all jealous if it be found that our divine Benjamin's mess is five times larger than all the rest. Hail! anointed of the Lord. Thou art worthy.

My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. If there were two banquets spread, and to one of them, only, you might go, you might stand and think a good while as to which invitation you had better accept: but here it is feasting or starvation. If there were two mansions offered, and you might have only one, you might think for a long while, saying, "Perhaps I had better accept this gift, perhaps I had better accept that gift;" but here it is a choice between palaces of light and hovels of despair. If it were a choice between mansions, you might say, "I prefer the 'Creation,'" or, "I prefer the 'Messiah.'" But here it is a choice between eternal harmony and everlasting discord. O, will you live or die? Will you sail into the harbor or drive on the rocks? Will you start for the Egyptian cornecrib or will you perish amid the empty barns of the Canaanitish famine?

NOT WORRYING.

He Gave Two Reasons Why He Felt Confident.

A young man about 25 years old was sitting in the waiting room of the Brush street depot with a year-old baby on his knee, and his alarm and helplessness when the child began to howl were so marked as to attract attention, says the Detroit Free Press. By and by a waiting passenger walked over to him with a smile of pity on his face and queried:

"A woman gave you that baby to hold while she went to see about her baggage, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Ha! ha! ha! I tumbled to the fact soon as I saw you. You expect her back, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"Ha! ha! ha! This is rich! Looking for her every blessed minute, ain't you?"

"I think she'll come back."

"Well, this makes me laugh—ha! ha! ha! I had a woman play that same trick on me in a Chicago depot once, but no one ever will again. Young man, you're stuck! You've been played on for a hayseed. Better turn that thing over to a policeman and make a skip before some reporter gets onto you."

"Oh, she'll come back," replied the young man, as he looked anxiously around.

"She will, eh? Ha! ha! ha! Joke grows richer and richer. What makes you think she'll come back?"

"Because she's my wife and this is our first baby."

"Ah—um—I see," muttered the fat man, who got over feeling tickled at once, and in his vexation he crossed the room and kicked a dog which a farmer had tied to one of the seats with a piece of clothesline.

A Difference.

"Sir, your son's performance on the French horn is execrable. It will drive everybody from my house. You told me he was a teacher."

"I did not. I said he was a tooter."—Detroit Free Press.

Fearful Battle.

"There has been another big fight," remarked the Spanish officer.

"How do you know?"

"General's got ink on his fingers."—Washington Star.

Contradiction of Terms.

"It is funny," said the serious-minded man, "that they should speak of matrimony as a sea of troubles; you know that when a fellow is engaged they say he is landed."—Boston Transcript.

Columbia Bicycles

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Columbia Art Catalogue free from all branch houses and agents, or will be sent by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

SACRED CONFIDENCE.

NO WOMAN'S LETTER PUBLISHED EXCEPT BY REQUEST.

Mrs. Pinkham's Tender Relations With the Suffering of Her Sex—Women Who Cannot Hide Their Happiness.

There is a class of women who, from their own experience, sympathize with their suffering sisters, and in order that such suffering may be lessened, no bly put aside false modesty and in heartfelt gratitude publish to the world what every woman should know.

Mrs. W. L. Elliott, Liscomb, Iowa, is one of those women, and has requested us to publish the facts in her case, otherwise it would not be done; as all such evidence is treated in sacred confidence, unless publication is requested by the writer.

She says to Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish you would publish the circumstances of my case, in order that other women may be benefited by my experience.

"I doctored nearly all the time for two years. I spent several hundred dollars without receiving much benefit. Last June I wrote to you and described all my aches and pains. Such a long list as there was: headache, backache, bearing-down pains, terrible soreness, constipation, dizziness, feeling of extreme lassitude, irregularity and nausea; but you answered my letter and told me just what to do. I followed your advice.

"After taking eight bottles of the Vegetable Compound and three bottles of Blood Purifier, I am glad to write you that I have not enjoyed such good health for years, and I am able to do all my own work. I can surely sound the praises of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and a number of my friends are taking it upon my recommendation."—Mrs. W. L. Elliott, Liscomb, Iowa.

CARL SCHURZ IN CHICAGO.

Great Speech Delivered at Central Music Hall.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Saturday night Hon. Carl Schurz spoke to 3,000 people at Central Music Hall. Mr. Schurz was warmly received and his speech was one of the best contributions to the sound money campaign. Mr. Schurz spoke in part as follows:

Fellow Citizens: I have come from the East to the West to speak to you for honest money. I do not imagine myself to be in an "enemy's country." There is no enemy's country within the boundaries of this republic. Wherever I am among Americans, I am among fellow-citizens and friends, bound together by common interests and a common patriotism. In this spirit I shall discuss the question of the day. I shall not deal in financial philosophy, but in hard and dry facts.

There are sporadic discontents in the country, partly genuine, partly produced by artificial agitation. They may be specified thus: There are farmers who complain of the low prices of agricultural products; laboring men complaining of a lack of remunerative employment; men in all sorts of pursuits complaining of a general business stagnation and of a scarcity of money. In some parts of the country, especially the South and West, there are many people complaining of a want of capital and too high rate of interest. The cry for more money is the favorite cry. These are the principal and the most definite complaints. Beyond them, however, an impression has been spread by agitators that an organized conspiracy of moneyed men, mainly great bankers, in America and in Europe, backed by the monarchs and aristocracies of the world, is seeking the general establishment of the gold standard of value to monopolize or "corner" the world's money to the general detriment.

All this has found definite expression in the following declaration of the Chicago platform: "We declare that the act of 1873, demonetizing silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people, has resulted in the appreciation of gold and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people; a heavy increase in the burden of taxation and of all debts, public and private; the enrichment of the money-lending class at home and abroad, prostration of her industry, and impoverishment of the people." Mark well that all these evil consequences are ascribed to the demonetization of silver in the United States alone—not to its demonetization anywhere else. This is to justify the presentation, as a sufficient remedy, of the free coinage of silver in the United States alone, "without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation." This platform is amplified by free-coinage orators, who tell us that the act of 1873, called "the crime of 1873," has surreptitiously "wiped out" one-half of the people's money, namely, silver; that in consequence the remaining half of our metallic money, namely, gold, as a basis of the whole financial structure, has to do the same business that formerly was done by gold and silver together; that thereby gold has risen to about double its former purchasing power, the gold dollar being virtually a 200-cent dollar; that the man who produces things for sale is thus being robbed of half the price, while debts payable on the gold basis have become twice as heavy, and that the fall of prices and increase of burdens is enriching the money-changers and oppressing the people.

Fall of Prices Before 1873.

Are these complaints well founded? Look at facts which nobody disputes. That there has been a considerable fall in the prices of many articles since 1873 is certainly true. But was this fall caused by the so-called demonetization of silver through the act of 1873? Now, not to speak of other periods of our history, such as the period from 1846 to 1851, everybody knows that there was a considerable fall of prices, not only as to agricultural products—cotton, for instance, dropped from $1 a pound in 1864 to 17 cents in 1871—but in many kinds of industrial products, in which the act of 1873 had happened before 1873. What happened before 1873 cannot have been caused by what happened in 1873. This is clear. The shrinkage after 1873 may, therefore, have been caused by something else.

Another thing is equally clear. Whenever a change in the prices of commodities is caused by a change in supply or demand, or both, then it may affect different articles differently. Thus wheat may rise in price, the supply being proportionately short, while at the same time cotton may decline in price, the supply being proportionately abundant. But when a change of prices takes place in consequence of a great change in the purchasing power of the money of the country, especially when that change is sudden, then the effect must be equal, or at least approximately so, as to all articles that are bought or sold with that money. If by the so-called demonetization of silver in 1873 the gold dollar, or the dollar on the gold basis, became a 200-cent at all, then it became a 200-cent dollar at once and for everything. It could not possibly be at the same time a 200-cent dollar for wheat and a 120-cent dollar for coal, and a 150-cent dollar for cotton, and a 100-cent dollar for corn or for shovels. I challenge any one to gainsay this.

Now for the facts. The act of 1873 in question became a law on the 12th of February. What was the effect? Wheat, rye, oats and corn rose above the price of 1872, while cotton declined. In 1874 wheat dropped a little; corn made a jump upward; cotton declined; oats and rye rose. In 1875 there was a general decline. In 1876 there was a rise in wheat and a decline in corn, oats, rye and cotton. In 1877 there was another rise in wheat, carrying the price above that of 1870 and up to that of 1871, years preceding the act of 1873. Evidently, so far, the 200-cent dollar had not made its mark at all. But I will admit the possible plea that, as they say, the act of 1873 having been passed in secret, people did not know anything about it, and prices remained measurably steady, in ignorance of what dreadful things had happened. If so, then it would appear that if the knowing ones had only kept still about it, the gold dollar would have modestly remained a 100-cent dollar, and nobody would have been hurt. But, seriously speaking, it may be said that when the act of 1873 was passed we were still using exclusively paper money; that neither gold nor silver was in circulation, and that therefore the demonetization would not be felt. Very well. But then in 1879 specie payments were resumed. Metallic money circulated again. And, more than that, the cry about "the crime of 1873" resounded in Congress and in the country. Then, at last, the 200-cent gold dollar had its opportunity. Prices could no longer plead ignorance. What happened? In 1880 wheat rose above the price of 1879, likewise corn, cotton and oats. In 1881 wheat rose again, also corn, oats and cotton. In 1882 wheat and cotton declined, while corn and oats rose. The reports here given are those of the New York market. They may vary somewhat from the reports of farm prices, but they present the rises and declines of prices with substantial correctness.

No Trace of Effect Claimed.

These facts prove conclusively to every sane mind that for nine years after the act of 1873 six years before and three years after the resumption of specie payments—the prices of the agricultural staples mentioned, being in most instances considerably above 1860, show absolutely no trace of any such effect as would have been produced upon them had a great and sudden change in the purchasing power of the money of the country taken place; that it would be childish to pretend that but for the act of 1873 those prices would be 100, or 50 or 25, or 10 per cent, higher, and that, therefore, all this talk about the gold dollar having become a 200-cent dollar or a 150-cent dollar, or 125-cent dollar, is—pardon the expression—arrant nonsense. Since 1882 the price of wheat has, indeed, very much declined, although in 1891 it reached once more in New York $1.09, while corn sold in 1891 2, 3 and 4 cents higher than in 1879. But if the act of 1873, which, had it really enhanced the purchasing power of the dollar, would have done so promptly and uniformly, produced no such effect for nine years after its enactment, it would be absurd to say that it produces it twenty years after its enactment. Is not this clear?

If, however, there be somebody believing that in spite of these facts the demonetization of silver by the act of 1873 must in some mysterious way have done something to depress prices, I meet him with the affirmation that the silver dollar was practically demonetised long before 1873. To judge from the speeches of our free coinage orators, the American people must before 1873 have fairly wallowed in silver dollars. What is the fact? President Jefferson stopped the coinage of silver dollars in 1806. From 1792 to 1873, aside from fractional currency—which since 1853 was only limited legal tender—only about $8,000,000 of silver dollars were coined. They were so scarce that you would hardly ever see one except in a curiosity shop as a rare coin.

How did it happen that the act of 1873 did not attract more popular attention at the time? Simply because the dropping of the obsolete silver dollar from the coinage was regarded by everybody taking an interest in such matters as the mere recording of an accomplished fact, as a matter of course, as much so as a law would have been providing that the old flintlock gould no longer be used in the army. And how did it happen that a few years afterward such an uproar arose about it? The reason for that, too, was very simple. In 1873 the market value of silver, although already yielding, was still high. The silver in the silver dollar was worth $1.02. The silver mine owner did not care to take $1.02 to the mint and get only $1 back for it. He was then enthusiastic for gold. But a few years later silver had declined in market value considerably, and when the silver miner might have taken 90 cents' worth of silver to the mint and got for it $1, he was enthusiastic for silver, and he grew more and more enthusiastic the more silver declined in the market, and the more profit free coinage would have given him. The silver mine owner is no doubt a great and good man, but he is not the most disinterested of philanthropists. He knows on which side his bread is buttered. Finding the act of 1873 in his way, he discovered that act to have been a heinous crime, not against the mining millionaires, but against the common people. Another class of persons joined in the cry, namely those who had worked for an inflation of our irredeemable paper money, who had opposed the resumption of specie payments, and now favored the silver dollar because the silver in it was worth in the market less than a gold dollar, and its coinage would therefore furnish what they called "cheap money." And then began that campaign of falsehood which in shamelessness of imposture has, within my knowledge, never had its equal.

Increase In Circulation.

Now mark what followed. Cowed by the uproarious outcry which was started by the silver miners and taken up by the "cheap money" men, Congress passed two laws, one in 1878, the other in 1890, in pursuance of which over 429,000,000 of silver dollars were added to our currency, more than fifty times as many dollars as had ever been coined before, besides a large addition to our subsidiary silver coins. Our paper money was largely increased, so that while in 1873, a year in which the American people were said to have been robbed of half their money—while in 1873, I say, we had $744,000,000 of money in the United States, we had $2,217,000,000 in 1893—nearly three times as much; and while in 1873 the circulation was $18.04 per capita, it was $22.96 per capita in 1895. Fifty times as many silver dollars, and many times more money of all kinds than this country had ever had in its most prosperous days—and yet, the price of silver in the market kept on falling, and the prices of many commodities, agricultural staples included, continued in their declining tendency.

Now analyze this case. Upon what ground do the silver advocates assert that the so-called demonetization of silver depressed prices? According to their own reasoning, because there has not been sufficient money to sustain prices. Sustain what prices? Those prevailing before 1873. But there is now three times as much money as there was in 1873, and a much higher per capita circulation. Then, what becomes of their argument? Some of the silver philosophers have invented a more mysterious phrase—that prices have gone down because of the act of 1873 the "money ultimate redemption" had been curtailed—by gold being available for this purpose. But according to the treasury statistics we had in 1873 only $25,000,000 of coin, including subsidiary silver, in the country, and now we have much over $600,000,000 of gold alone, or more than twenty-four times as much "money of ultimate redemption" as in 1873. And yet prices are low. The man whom such facts do not convince that the decline of prices cannot have been caused by any effect produced upon our currency by the act of 1873 must have a skull so thick that a triphammer would not drive a sound conclusion through it.

Cause of Fall In Prices.

But what is it, then, that has caused the decline in prices? I appeal to your common sense. Do you think that when one man, aided by machinery, does as much productive work as formerly ten or more did, and when our modern means of transportation carry the product from the producer to the consumer with five times the speed, at one-fifth the cost, and when in the transmission of intelligence time is quite and cost almost annihilated—do you think that then the product of human labor should not in due proportion become cheaper? If it did not, then modern civilization would, in one of its most important and beneficent functions, be a flat failure. For what is the inventive genius of the age that devotes itself to practical objects engaged in—what else than in devising and developing means and methods by which the things required by mankind for the sustenance and comfort of life be made better and more easily attainable—that is, cheaper?

The farmer in the United States welcomed the agricultural machinery which helps him in planting, raising, and harvesting his crop. He welcomed the railroad, the steamboat, the low freights, the telegraph, which shortened the distance between his farm and the market, and the banking arrangements required for moving and selling his product. But as nearly all our farmers had the same encouragement, so it followed quite naturally that the wheat crop of this country increased from an annual average of 312,000,000 bushels between 1870 and 1880 to an annual average of 475,000,000 bushels between 1890 and 1895. But also foreign countries had the encouraging benefit. New wheat fields were opened in Russia and the Argentine Republic and elsewhere, and, according to Bradstreet's, a very competent authority, the wheat production of the world grew from 1889 to 1894 no less than 429,000,000 bushels, while the world's consumption is estimated to increase only 12,000,000 to 16,000,000 bushels annually. When the increase of the world's supply thus gains upon the increase of the world's demands, is it a wonder that in the world's market, which rules the price for all exporting countries, that prices should have declined? Is not this an infinitely more rational explanation of the decline in prices than to ascribe that decline to the so-called demonetization law of 1873, which practically demonetized nothing, but was actually followed by an increase of our currency, nearly trebling its volume and making the per capita far, far higher than it ever had been before, and higher than it is in any other country except one? You might as well ascribe our civil war to the great comet of 1811.

Thoughts for Farmers.

Among the farmers of the west and south there seems to be an impression than an embarrassment of the banks will of small concern to them. I would advise them well to consider how much the sale of their staple products depends upon the ability of the banks to advance the money for moving the crops. They would do well to remember 1888, when, owing to the crisis of that year, the banks and machinery did not work, when the large grain storehouses were suddenly obliged to sell out and grain prices dropped like lead in water. Do the farmers want to have that experiment repeated in a ten-fold aggravated form? Then they have only to do that which always disturbs the functions of the banking system more disastrously than anything else—threaten with debasement the existing standard of value. Mr. Bryan's election would do that work so thoroughly that the paralyzing effects would keenly be felt on every farm in the land.

But we are told that the Bryan panic cannot last forever; that finally the business of the country will adjust itself to the silver basis; that then unrest will cease, and that confidence and prosperity will return. No, the unrest will not cease. For with the establishment of the silver basis will come the disappointment of those who brought it on.

It will be found that whoever wants silver dollars must either sell something for them or work for them or get them by begging or steal them; that whoever wants to borrow them must give satisfactory security, just as it was with gold dollars before, and that everybody will want more silver dollars than he wanted gold dollars to do the same business, because they will buy less. It will be found that the silver standard will not lower the rate of interest, but raise it, for the lender will make provision for a further depreciation of the silver money. It will be found that the west and south, in spite of the bombastic speeches now made, will need eastern or European capital for the more rapid development of their resources just as much as before; that while capital is dying idle in heaps, the south and west cannot get it as before, because the free coinage business will have ruined their credit and frightened capital away by a sense of insecurity. It will be found that the south and west, in their eager desire to get that capital, would gladly make gold contracts for it; they will, according to the Chicago platform, be prevented from that, too, by a Bryanese law prohibiting gold contracts, as Mr. Bryan himself expresses it, "in the interest of public policy," and that thus the south and west will be stripped of the only means to get the capital they so sorely need. It will, in short, be found that the disastrous consequences of the free coinage policy will fall upon no part of the country with such crushing weight as upon the south and west.

Farmer's Market Abroad.

They tell the farmer—most cruel deception!—that he must and will be made independent of the world abroad, while year after year from $600,000,000 to $700,000,000 worth of our agricultural products must seek the foreign market to find purchasers, and while nothing will hurt the farmer more than a serious impairment of the great home market by a business crisis.

They proclaim themselves the special champions of the toiling masses, while their policy would rob the laboring man of half of his savings, and grievously curtail the value of his wages. Am I asked, if the silver standard will relatively reduce wages, why so many employers of labor are opposed to it? The reason is obvious, because aside from all considerations of sentiment, the prudent employers of labor know that they would lose vastly more through the disastrous disturbance of business sure to be caused by a free coinage victory than they could possibly gain by the cheapening of labor. And would not the toiling masses suffer most from that disturbance of business? He is a traitor to the laboring man who tells him that he can profit by the ruin of his employer.

They pretend to be enemies of plutocracy, and advocate a policy which, if I were a selfish, unscrupulous money shark, I should welcome as my finest opportunity. Am I asked, if a free coinage victory would play into the hands of the money power, why the bankers and capitalists are generally against it? The answer is simple. No doubt there are those among the rich of the country who think that experiment cheap and easy, or pretense, or quibble of equity in scaling them down 50 per cent by a sudden drop from the gold to the silver basis?

Subject the principle itself to a simple test. When I contract a debt I owe what it is mutually understood that I am to pay. Our whole business life and social fabric, all human intercourse, rests upon the binding force of such understandings. Unless it be expressly understood, has the debtor the slightest right or reason to demand that the creditor shall be satisfied with a less amount in payment if wheat, or cotton, or something else had meanwhile declined in price? If so, would not the creditor also have the right to demand that the debtor should pay more in proportion if wheat or cotton or something else had risen in price? If neither of them had thought of proposing or of accepting so adventurous a contract, how can such claims be justified if based upon a mere secret mental reservation or an arbitrary afterthought? Is not enforcing such an assumption should be taken as a warrant for the reduction at one sweep of all debts by a debasement of the standard of value? Such doctrines will not long be heard, and carry it into general practice, and there will be the end of all confidence between man and man, the cessation of all credit and trust, the utter subversion of the moral rules governing the intercourse of men, the unbridled reign of fraudulent pretense and unscrupulous greed—in one word, the overthrow of civilized life.

And yet he who has watched the free coinage agitation knows that just this appeal to debtors is one of its main allurements. Listen to their speeches, read their literature, and you meet ever recurring, now in half-broken circumlocution, now in wild suggestion, now in the language of brazen cynicism, the promise that free coinage will enable the debtor to get rid of his obligations by paying only a part of them. It is a scheme of wholesale repudiation of private as well as public debts, not as if we could not pay them in full, but because we would prefer not to pay in full—the practice resorted to by the fraudulent bankrupt—and this sanctioned by law, as a part of our national policy.

Blight On the Moral Senses.

Fellow citizens, think this out. It is a grave matter—a matter of vital import to the existence of this nation. The father who teaches such moral principles to his children educates them for fraud, dishonor and the penitentiary. The public men who teach such moral principles to the people educate the people for the contempt and abhorrence of mankind. The nation that accepts such moral principles cannot live. It will rot to death in the loathsome stew of its own corruption. If the nation accepting such moral principles be this republic, it will deal a blow to the credit of democratic institutions from which the cause of free government will not recover for centuries.

But, thank God! the American people will never accept such moral principles. The American people will, before election day arrives, have fully discovered the true situation. They will indignantly repel the unspeakable insult offered to them by the politicians, who have dared to ask for the votes of honest men upon the offer of such a bait. They will know how to resent the deep disgrace indicted upon the nation in the eyes of the whole world by those Americans who exhibited their own belief that the American people were capable of taking such a bait.

Mr. Brown has a taste for scriptural illustration. He will remember how Christ was taken up on a high mountain and promised all the glories of the world if he would fall down and worship the devil. He will also remember what Christ answered. So the tempter now takes the American people up the mountain and says: "I will take from you half of your debts if you will worship me." But then brave Uncle Sam rises up in all his dignity, manly pride and honest wrath, and speaks in thunder tones: "Get thee behind me, Satan! For it is written that thou shalt worship only the God of truth, honor and righteousness, and Him alone shalt thou serve."

This will be the voice of the American people on the 3d of November. And the stars and stripes will continue to wave undefiled, honorable and honored among the banners of mankind.

His Patent In Danger.

Attorney Garrett McEnery recently appeared as counsel in a case before a justice of the peace at Suisun. McEnery found it necessary to make frequent objections to the evidence that opposing counsel was attempting to introduce. The justice, whose first rule of evidence is "everything goes," looked first annoyed and then indignant. Finally he could contain himself no longer and, as a ruling on one of Mr. McEnery's objections, roared:

"Mr. McEnery, what kind of a law

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1896.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all who are aware and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

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TO CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

Our cash premium campaign offer to club agents for the Weekly Blade expired with the month of August. There will be no cash premiums for September, but we will continue to take three-months' subscriptions, for NEW subscribers, at 10 cents for three months, with the agent's commission as stated in our card of terms to agents.

The three-months' subscribers whose time expires in September have all received from us a proposition by postal card for renewal, which is remarkable for cheapness, and which they can not resist.

We do NOT, however, take a renewal for another three months at 10 cents. By this we mean that we will take all the three months' subscriptions from NEW names, offered us during September, for 10 cents each, but the campaign subscribers whose time expires in the month of September, must renew, if they renew at all, on the terms of the special postal card proposition mentioned above.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

Free silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, or any other ratio, will not repeal the great law of supply and demand. It is a grave error to suppose that you can enhance values by diminishing the value of money—that you can increase the value of anything by changing its measure. You can no more do that than you can increase the quantity by diminishing the measure.—McKinley's Speech to Workingmen.

TWO QUESTIONS.

Will our free silver friends who believe that under free coinage at 16 to 1 the silver dollar will not depreciate, furnish us the answers to two plain questions? Here they are:

Mention one single instance in history where, under free coinage and full legal tender powers, any coin has circulated at more than the actual mercantile value of the metal which composed it.

Mention one single instance in history where, under free bimetallic coinage, gold and silver have circulated together when there was a difference of even 1 per cent. in the value of the metal entering into coins of the same denomination.

If you are unable to produce one instance of the first, but find that the experience of the world proves that basic coin never circulates for more than its bullion value, then state what reason you have for supposing the case would be different in the United States.

If you can show no instance of the second, please state why we would not be brought to silver monometallism, and all gold disappear from circulation, thus contracting the currency.

IDLE RAILROAD MEN.

Hon. Wm. Kirkby, railroad commissioner of Ohio, has had a table prepared showing the number of men employed by the railroads of Ohio in 1892 and 1895, the number of days worked, and the average wages per day. The table is eloquent in its figures, in showing the evil wrought to this one class of workingmen by the business depression brought by the Wilson law.

In 1892, there were 68,833 men regularly employed; in 1895, there were but 59,929. Thus 8,904 men were deprived of employment.

The number of locomotive engineers decreased from 3,334 in 1892, to 2,800 in 1895—a drop of 534; and the decrease in the number of firemen was of course, practically the same. The average wages of the engineers decreased from $3.64 per day to $3.50, and of firemen from $1.99 per day to $1.94.

The same conditions are true for all other classes of railway operatives—conductors, carpenters, machinists, shop men, track men, switchmen, flagmen and watchmen. Fewer employes at less wages—that is the general result in this one great industry.

Is it any wonder that the railroad men are, by a vast majority, in favor of McKinley and sound money? They can not prosper unless the country is prosperous. The more active trade becomes, the more work the railroads have to do, the more men they employ, and they are the better able to pay good wages. Protection brings the conditions necessary to this revival of trade. And the men who have suffered a wage reduction are too sensible to vote for a financial policy that will cut their present wages in two in purchasing power. Hence they will not vote for Bryan and free silver.

It is intimated at Popocratic headquarters in Washington that if the Populists carry out the programme outlined by Watson, and notify Bryan it will so embarrass that gentleman that his answer will be quite unsatisfactory, and the result may be another nomination by the middle-of-the-roaders. This, of course, will knock fusion in the head so far as the Southern states are concerned, but will not have any effect in the West, so say the Popocrats. It seems that the Popocrats and the Populists of the South have reached the parting of the ways.

VERMONT 39,000!

What! The farmers are wild for free silver, are they, Mr. Bryan? Vermont is pre-eminently an agricultural state. She held her state election on September 2. What was the result?

The Republican ticket swept the state by the largest majority the party ever received!

Does that indicate that the farmers are crying for depreciated dollars? Does it show that Mr. Bryan's incursion into "the enemy's country" has been a success?

Let us look at the figures of previous September elections, and see what the Vermont avalanche indicates.

It will be noted that, though Vermont is a solidly Republican state, the increase or the diminution of the Republican vote in that state in September has never failed to indicate the outcome of the national election in November. Note the following facts:

In September, 1880, the Republican vote in Vermont was 47,848, the Democratic 21,245, the Republican majority 26,603. In November, Garfield was elected President.

In September, 1884, the Republican vote in Vermont fell to 42,524, the Democratic vote was 19,820, the Republican majority only 22,704. The diminished Republican vote was the forerunner of the defeat of Blaine by a narrow margin in November.

In September, 1888, the Republican vote in Vermont rose to 48,522, the Democratic was 19,527, the Republican plurality was 28,995. The rise in Vermont's Republican vote in September foreshadowed the election of Harrison in November.

In September, 1892, the Republican vote in Vermont dropped to 38,918, the Democratic was 19,216, the Republican plurality was 19,702. Its decline was an unerring indication of the defeat of Harrison in November in the nation.

The vote on Wednesday of last week gave a Republican vote of 53,396, Democratic 14,905, Populist 631 and Prohibitionist 565. This is a Republican plurality of 38,491.

Bearing in mind that the Republican plurality in past Presidential years has been a sure indication of the party's strength in the nation in the following November, what does a plurality of 38,491 mean?

The largest previous plurality was 28,995 in 1888. This year it is 10,000 greater. It foreshadows a most overwhelming defeat for Bryan and Popocracy.

Tell us no more that the farmers are fools, to be gulled by the specious promises of free silver!

BRYAN'S TWO SPEECHES.

On September 2, William J. Bryan made two speeches in Toledo. There are three general points in these addresses to which we desire to address ourselves.

The minor one of these is this: Although he did not say so directly, the unavoidable impression made on the uninformed or unthinking mind is that the gold standard is a new thing; that it is a step yet to be taken, instead of a policy which has been in effect since the coinage act of 1834, broken only by the "cheap money" greenback era. We have no doubt many of his auditors went away with the impression firmly fixed in their minds that it is a new policy, and that Bryan is attempting to prevent its adoption. Instead of that his efforts are to substitute the 51-cent dollar silver standard for the standard which has been in vogue since before Bryan and his audience were born.

The second point to which we wish to call attention is his impudent assumption that free silver at 16 to 1 is bimetallism. Mr. Bryan wisely refrained from showing how free coinage at 16 to 1 could bring bimetallism. There is no way to decide the matter but by experience. Fortunately, this is not lacking. Mexico tried to keep gold and silver coin at parity at a ratio of 16.51 to 1, but her silver coin will buy only half as much as gold coin of the same face amount. Japan tried the same thing, but her silver yen is worth only half as much as the gold yen.

And Mr. Bryan can find no country, in which silver has been given free coinage since the fall in silver began, in which silver legal tender coin circulates at parity with gold. All of them have been driven to the silver standard by the free coinage of silver. Nothing but silver circulates among their people. This is silver monometallism. It is not bimetallism at all. And it is exactly what Mr. Bryan's 16 to 1 scheme would bring about in the United States.

The third point we wish to mention at this time is the assumption that prices depend upon the volume of money. This was the old-time theory of English political economists, whose mental vision was bounded by the shores of the British Isles. It has long ago been abandoned by writers on this subject. It was true once. It was true in the beginning of commerce, when the only money was gold and silver, weighed out by the seller to the buyer. But as soon as men discovered how to utilize credit as money—as soon as paper money began to be used—the influence of the volume of money on the prices of products ceased. It has none now, and has never had in our history, that we can recall.

The failure of Mr. Bryan's efforts lies in their persistent appeal to prejudice. It was a speech of sentiment, not of fact. He made assertion after assertion, assumed things to be true which are false, and cunningly avoided any reference to facts or figures. He simply played to the galleries, and made no appeal to the reason or the intelligence of his hearers.

"The Wilson-Gorman act has contributed to swell our national debt more than $262,000,000, a sum nearly as great as the debt of the government from Washington to Lincoln."—McKinley.

The "crime of 1873" begins to reveal itself to the people in its true meaning. They see with surprise, and also with satisfaction, that it prevented the Mexicanization of our currency after resumption. In 1873 the Mexican gold and silver dollars circulated side by side of equal value. As soon as silver began to fall, the value of the silver dollar declined with it; Mexican gold went out of circulation, because it was the more valuable; and the Mexican silver dollar to-day is worth half what it was in 1873. It would have been the same with our dollars had not the act of 1873 dropped the silver one from our coinage.

The Vermont returns are encouraging, but they do not decide the November result in the nation. Redouble effort, and push things!

DOES YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE IN SEPTEMBER?

It will be greatly to the advantage of those campaign subscribers whose time expires in September to accept the liberal postal card proposition which has been made to them all, for a renewal of their subscriptions for one year. It is probable that no such offer will ever be made by The Blade again.

Those who hold these propositions for renewal should realize the fact that this offer is NOT good except for September, and give it their early attention.

As soon as the campaign closes with the November election, the space devoted to political issues will be filled with the best and most timely news and general matters of interest.

We propose to make The Blade unapproachable as a weekly mirror of the world and its doings; to make it a paper which, of itself, will keep a man posted in all matters relating to the world's progress, the grand march of civilization, even if he takes no other paper.

In short, to read the Toledo Blade will be a liberal education.

We are just placing an order for two magnificent new presses, of the latest pattern, which will enable us to present a much clearer print and a much more readable paper typographically.

We have in preparation a splendid serial story, written expressly for us, which of itself will be worth more than a year's subscription.

The Household, the Young Folks, the Farmstead and the Question Bureau will be made still more valuable to the readers of The Blade.

AND THE NEWS!

The session of Congress which convenes the first Monday in December will be a most interesting one. It will have before it the grave questions of adding to the revenue, of preventing bond issues, of amending the weak points in our national financial system; and The Blade will have a special correspondent at Washington who will give, each week, a complete account of the doings of Congress, in readable, understandable and attractive form.

The inauguration of a new President next March, and the very probable calling of an extra session of the new Congress, by President McKinley, to reform the tariff, will make the Washington news of the utmost importance during the spring and summer.

Then the general news field will be covered in compact but complete form. The Blade's readers will be informed of all that every American citizen should know to be well posted.

"WHERE SILVER RULES."

The national Republican committee has just issued a very timely pamphlet with the above title. It is a narration of the conditions obtaining in the most prosperous silver-using country of the world, and is a description of the effects of free silver in Mexico, and the writer's conclusions as to the effect of free coinage. The author of this little volume is Mr. Archibald Willingham Butt, a native Georgian, and one who is descended from a long line of Democrats. He is well known as the Washington correspondent of several Southern newspapers. When General Ransom was appointed minister to Mexico by President Cleveland, Mr. Butt was made one of his attaches, and during his stay in that country had unusual opportunities of studying its financial system, and observing the effect of the free coinage of silver.

On the matter of wages and what they will buy, Mr. Butt gives facts that are worthy the consideration of every workingman in the United States, especially those who may have some idea of supporting Bryan and free coinage. The wages range from twelve and a half to twenty-five cents a day in the cities, and plantations, with a slight increase in remote mining districts. The prices of what are now considered necessities in a workingman's family have advanced until they are almost prohibited. Butter, coffee and sugar can not be used by the Mexican laborers, and beer, which the American workingman can get for five cents, costs the Mexican fifteen cents a glass. Mr. Butt goes quite extensively into this matter of wages and prices, and the effect that free coinage has had upon the working classes in Mexico. His pamphlet is being extensively circulated by the national committee.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

When the McKinley tariff law was repealed and the Wilson law took its place the window glass manufacturers found it impossible to compete with Belgian workers in the same line. Rather than close the doors of these factories the workmen agreed to a reduction in wages of 22 per cent. until the foreign manufacturers were driven from the home market. According to Eastern reports this has now been accomplished, and the American manufacturers have made an advance of 12 per cent. in the wages of the workmen.

The same thing is true of the tinned plate makers. They acceded to a reduction of their wages under the Wilson law in order to enable their employers to undersell foreign competitors. This proves what Republicans have been claiming for years that the question of tariff is a question of wages, and that under free trade, or Democratic tariff for revenue only, but which even fails to supply revenue, wages must go down or factories must close.

Not only the workmen in the window glass and tinned plate factories have had an object lesson on the tariff, but employes in all manufactories whose output comes in competition with foreign workmen will do well to heed this lesson. The Democratic candidate for President voted for the Wilson bill. He believes in free trade, and is in favor of a reduction rather than an increase of import duties. He even goes beyond this, and is in favor not only of reducing the wages of workmen by bringing them in competition with the pauper labor of the old world, but he is in favor of cutting in two the purchasing power of the workingman's wages by paying him in cheap money.

KANSAS COMING ALL RIGHT.

A Blade subscriber at Clay Center, Kansas, has this to say of the outlook there:

This has been a banner Populist county, giving a majority as high as 300 in some instances; but the boys in blue are opening their eyes and coming bravely back to the only party of progress and prosperity the country has ever had. The level headed Democrats of this section are for a dollar that is as good in Europe as in Uncle Sam's domain, and will vote for McKinley for President and Morrill for governor. The Republicans are alive here, and are fighting every inch of ground in the field. May The Blade live long and continue a leader in the field.

This is but a sample of many letters we are receiving, all showing that the tide has turned, and that the sober second thought of the voters is against the free silver idea. And the boom for McKinley, protection, prosperity and an honest dollar will go on increasing until election.

If the business men of the country could know to-day that the farmers of the West would respond on November 3 as Vermont has responded, how quickly trade would improve, the spindles hum, the drummers begin to send in big orders!

All readers should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

"COIN" A GOLDBUG.

Mr. W. H. Harvey, the prevaricator who wrote "Coin's Financial School," resides in Chicago. He had $2,500 on deposit in the Metropolitan National bank of that city. On Thursday he went to draw it out, and demanded it in gold. Nothing would answer but the yellow metal. He didn't want silver dollars—not a single one of them. He wanted the gold and he brought a canvas sack to hold it.

Well, he got it. He put it in the sack, tied it up securely, and then took it to the safety deposit vaults of the First National bank, where he locked it up in a compartment which he had rented, and left it there.

There is but one possible reason why he should do this. He believes, evidently, that Bryan will be elected. He knows that gold will go to a premium speedily thereafter—or, to state the fact correctly, that our finances will go to the silver standard. He knows that the banks would pay his deposit then in silver dollars or in paper money worth no more than them. He does not propose to have the value of his deposit cut in two. So he gets the gold and hides it away in a safe deposit vault, knowing that it will not depreciate.

But how his act belies his argument! "Coin" declares that the silver dollar will not depreciate, but maintain its value. Thousands of sincere but mistaken people believe him. Yet he knows better, as his act proves. And it also proves him a humbug—and something worse.

CHILE'S SILVER EXPERIENCE.

The experiments of our sister republic, Chile, with what the Popocrats call "bimetallism," afford a luminous idea of what would happen to ourselves were we fatuous enough to adopt the Bryanite scheme. Here are the facts, stated briefly:

In 1851 Chile established bimetallism by law, at the ratio of 16.391 to 1. This was not the market ratio, for an ounce of gold was worth at that time only about 15½ ounces of silver. The silver peso was therefore worth a little more as bullion than the gold peso. What happened?

On Mr. Bryan's theory, an "unlimited market" for gold was established by the free coinage of Chile, and nobody ought to have sold gold for less than its value in silver pesos, as any one could take gold to the Chilean mint and have it coined into pesos which the law said were equal in value to the silver peso. But Mr. Bryan's theory didn't work. The people wouldn't take the gold peso for any more than its bullion value. But as it was legal tender, everybody had to take it in settlement of obligations. The silver peso went out of the country as bullion, because it was worth more as bullion than its face value.

The result was, only gold circulated. No legal tender silver was seen. This is exactly what the Republican contend would happen in this country if an attempt is made at free coinage of a silver coin at less than its bullion value. The gold would disappear from circulation, as the silver in Chile did, and for the same reason. Men will use the cheapest legal tender coin, and make merchandise of the dearest, and no law can prevent it.

This condition continued in Chile until about 1874, when the price of silver had fallen. At their ratio, the silver peso as a result of its decline in price, was worth less than the gold peso. The same result followed as before. The gold in circulation gradually disappeared, the cheaper silver took its place, until only silver money was in use. The silver money was so cumbrous in large payments that large amounts of paper was put in circulation. Soon the finances of the country were in constantly increasing confusion and soon the redemption of bills was discontinued, either in gold or silver. The premium on gold fluctuated wildly and the price of commodities varied with the variations in the currency.

All the evils of a fluctuating currency were experienced by the unlucky Chileans. Business was risky, and prices of all manufactured articles had to be high, to guard against loss to merchants from the money fluctuations. Labor was ill-paid, the price of living was high. Finally, through dear experience, they saw the only remedy was to return to the stable gold standard. There was no gold in Chile, and it could only be obtained by purchase. The government issued bonds, purchased it, and in 1890 put the country on a gold basis, after twenty-one years of business distress because of the fluctuating silver standard.

There is no guide as trustworthy as experience, and Chile furnishes a valuable lesson for ourselves.

BRYAN A POPULIST.

Mr. Bryan is reading a lot of the old-time Democrats out of the party in his speeches in interior New York, because they refuse to support the un-Democratic planks in the Chicago platform. This is pretty cheeky for a man who is not a Democrat himself. He voted for Weaver, the Populist candidate for President, in 1892. On March 17 last—a little over six months ago—he made a speech at Mt. Vernon, Ill., in which he admitted his vote for Weaver, and declared that he was a Democrat. Here is an affidavit made by a reputable citizen of Mt. Vernon, as to what he said:

I hereby certify that I heard W. J. Bryan's speech here March 17 last, and that he used the following language: "I am neither a Democrat, Populist, nor Republican," and in answer to a question he stated that he voted for Weaver, and also that the change to free silver would produce a panic, at least for a time.

H. F. STEPHENSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of August, 1896.

H. C. HUGHES, Notary Public.

Mr. Bryan should at once devote his time to proving that he is a Democrat, if he expects to receive any votes on that ground. He appears to be a soldier of fortune, who serves in the ranks for pay, not because he cares for the cause in which he is enlisted.

THE "RAILROAD" VOTE.

Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the strongest labor organization in this country, says that "ninety per cent of the railroad men of America will vote for McKinley and sound money."

Why not make it unanimous?

Aside from the patriotic duty which rests upon all railroad men to vote so as to best conserve the interests of the whole people, they have each a direct personal interest in the outcome of the present effort to debase the money system of the United States.

Free coinage at 16 to 1 means a 51-cent dollar. It means that the wages they each receive will, under free silver, have only about half the purchasing power they now have. And, as passenger rates are fixed by law in every state, and freights rates, as a general thing, could not be doubled, it is manifestly impossible that the railroad men should have their wages doubled.

So to vote for free silver means to vote to reduce their own wages, as well as those of every other man who works for wages and salary.

Why stop at 90 per cent of the vote of the railroad men? Why not make it unanimous?

Young men or old should not fail to read Mr. Slater's offer on page 8.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

THE INDIANAPOLIS CONVENTION.

The convention which completed its work at Indianapolis last week was a gathering which will live in history, because of the conditions which caused it to assemble, the character of the men who participated in its proceedings, and because for the first time in 36 years the country has had two rival Democratic national conventions. The men who led the Indianapolis convention were the flower of the Democratic party, headed by President Cleveland, who, though not present, must be considered the real leader in the movement. The convention was remarkable, too, for the reason that hundreds of delegates traveled thousands of miles to take part in the convention when they knew they were engaged in a forlorn hope. The roll call of the men who are with this new movement contains the names of the greatest Democratic leaders of the age, the men who are the brains and constitute the dignity of the Democratic party.

These men are zealous in their efforts to compass Mr. Bryan's defeat. There is more than one reason for this. They look upon him as the Benedict Arnold of the party, and publicly say so. For the sake of the tenets of Democracy they want him defeated. They want him defeated because, being good citizens, they look upon his election as a public calamity from which the country would require years to recover. It was these considerations which brought together the delegates at Indianapolis.

And these men are confident of Bryan's defeat. They declared in open convention that such states as New Jersey, Delaware, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Nebraska and Missouri are sure to give their electoral vote to McKinley. The first object of the convention is to elect McKinley, the second to make the Indianapolis organization the real national Democratic party of the country.

"I believe it is a good deal better to open up the mills of the United States to the labor of Americans than to open up the mints of the United States to the silver of the world."—Wm. McKinley.

PALMER AND BUCKNER.

The National Democratic convention has taken its ticket from the middle West—Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and General Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky. One is from the North and did splendid service in the civil war for the Union cause. The other was a Confederate general, whose military career was signalized by the surrender of Fort Donelson to General Grant—the occasion which gave the latter his famous sobriquet of "Unconditional Surrender."

The urgency of the currency issue has thus had the desirable result of bringing together, from North and South, the brains of the old Democratic party, to protest against the ignorance and fanaticism which has always been the curse of that party, and which captured the Chicago convention and sold it out to the Populists. The "Solid South" finally passed into history with the Indianapolis convention. With the Democratic party divided, it can no longer exist. The peril of the present crisis will be safely passed in November, and the government of the people by the people for the people be all the stronger that the voters will have learned the lesson of voting for principle rather than party.

The ticket is a good one, from a Democratic standpoint. It represents the seat of empire in the nation—the states which are in the center of population and of development. It represents the two old-time sections of North and South. It represents two great agricultural states, and one great manufacturing one—for Illinois is both. It represents both the Union and the Confederate armies. Both men are honored in their own states and in the nation. The ticket represents neither the extreme East nor the extreme West. It is a judicious compromise, a wise selection.

There is not a Democrat in the whole Union but can support the ticket without hesitation. It is a vastly better ticket in every possible aspect than that named at Chicago. It will win every intelligent Democrat, leaving to Bryan and his brace of running mates the ignorant and moss-backed element. It is an added assurance of the complete and overwhelming defeat which will be the portion of the Popocrat movement in November next.

"We are not a nation of classes, but of sturdy, free, independent, honorable people, despising the demagogue, and never capitulating to dishonor."—McKinley.

To settle for itself the authenticity of an alleged editorial from the London Financial News which free silver papers are printing, the Literary Digest sent the clipping to the office of the London paper, asking for the date of the editorial. The reply was: "We beg to return your cutting which you forwarded us, and to say that no such article ever appeared in the Financial News." A cause which has to resort to forgery to bolster itself up is not worth the support of any honest man.

And now we await the verdict of Maine.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The only factor of notable importance in the business situation for the past week is a marked increase in confidence that the outcome of the November election will be a decisive victory for sound money, thus removing the menace of a change of standards and a consequent financial panic, prostrating industry and commerce. The speech of Bryan in New York city was the beginning of a return of confidence. The action of the Indianapolis Democratic convention, the approbation of its ticket by sound money Democrats, and the very gratifying result of the Vermont election, during the past week, aided materially in giving a better tone to trade. Manufacturers begin to have heavier orders than for some time past, and the jobbing trade is picking up.

One effect of the fear of a drop to the silver standard yet persists, to the detriment of the farmers. It is the depression in the grain and provision markets. Men will not buy grain and provisions for future delivery with an uncertainty of this kind hanging over them. The election of Bryan would bring on trouble, long before a free silver law could be passed—just as the election of Cleveland in 1892 brought on a panic long before a low tariff could be passed. As a result, there is very little dealing in futures, and the prices of farm products are lower than they should be normally. This is especially true of wheat and oats. Our own crops are somewhat deficient, and in other countries there is a shortage in both. Hence prices should be on the up grade, and would be if the uncertainty did not deter activity on the floors of the grain exchanges of the country. Corn would be low in any case, because of the enormous crop, with equally large crops in Argentine and Southern Europe.

At Monday's opening, the stock market yielded somewhat, in connection with the fractional recovery in exchange. The news of the Vermont state election of Tuesday gave, however, a powerful stimulus to confidence, and when foreign realizing had caused some reaction from Wednesday's higher figures, the success of the Indianapolis convention sent the whole market up again. The bond market grew notably active and strong last week, led by a recovery in governments. On actual sales, the 4s of 1925 have advanced 3½ points. On the bid price, the extended 2 per cents have risen 2 points, 4s of 1907, registered, 1 point, coupons 3½; 4s of 1925, registered 3 points, coupon 1¾, 5 per cents of 1904, 1¾ points. Railway bonds have made rapid advances.

Bar silver in London unchanged at 30⅝d per ounce. New York price for commercial bars ⅛ cent higher at 66½ @67¼ cents per ounce; government as say bars 66⅝@67½.

SILVER WOULD NOT RISE.

Mr. Bryan, in one of his speeches in Central New York, said that those opposed to free coinage should give some reason why the value of silver would not be raised thereby to $1.29 per ounce, so as to make a silver dollar actually worth a gold dollar.

Mr. Bryan certainly must have supposed that he was talking to an ignorant audience, or he never would have used such an argument. For he knows that the reasons have been given times without number; and he knows, too, that the reasons can not be controverted. We will recapitulate them:

First—That the amount of silver annually put on the market is now over 2½ times as much as in 1873, while the demand has not largely increased. The price has fallen only one-half—thus showing there is margin in the silver surplus for a still further drop in the price.

Second—That the cost of producing silver from the mines has greatly decreased, owing to the invention of new and improved methods of reducing the ores and obtaining the metal.

Third—That the known deposits of silver yet unmined are enormously large, and the certainty that any increase in price from any cause, would be promptly met by such an increased production that the price would speedily fall again.

Fourth—That what Mr. Bryan calls an "unlimited demand" for silver would not be produced by free coinage, because coinage is not a "demand" in the sense we speak of a demand for wheat, or pork, or tobacco, which means a demand from consumers. Silver is not consumed by coinage. It is still a part of the world's silver stock, available for any purpose for which silver may be needed. To allow a man to take his bullion to the mint, and then have it stamped into coin, is no more a "demand" for silver than to put wheat into sacks is a "demand" for wheat.

Fifth—That every attempt by legislation to raise the price of silver, or to create an artificial demand for it, has been a notorious failure.

We invite the hearers of Mr. Bryan to note these points. Let them ask the candidate whether they are not good and sufficient reasons why free coinage would not raise the price of silver to $1.29 per ounce in gold, and if they are not sufficient reasons, to point out why they are not.

THE INDIANAPOLIS PLATFORM.

There is less of juggling with words, in order to evade a direct expression of party opinion, in the Indianapolis resolutions than in any previous Democratic platform for a generation. It has the one mint of a vigorous and explicit enunciation of the party creed. It is most severe in its denunciations of the Popocrat platform, not only because of the silver plank, but for its attacks on individual freedom, the right of private contract, the independence of the national judiciary, and the authority of the President to enforce national legislation.

The utterance on which the Republicans of the nation take direct issue is that concerning the tariff, and the bitter assault on the protective tariff. It is the same old mistaken view of a sound national business policy. No Republican can agree to its programme of free trade and free ships. So far as the policy of "tariff for revenue only" is concerned, the people have already recorded their verdict against it, and the November election will emphasize its rejection by an overwhelming majority for McKinley in the electoral college.

GEN. GRANT'S COTTAGE.

Yesterday the cottage in which Gen. Ulysses S. Grant was born became the property of the state of Ohio. It is an object which will be sacredly treasured. Ohio is proud of the fact that the greatest general of the greatest war in the Western Continent has yet seen was a native of the Buckeye state. The cottage stands to-day just as it stood more than a quarter of a century ago, and it is now placed under an enduring case of glass and steel, an object of love and veneration to every patriotic American. It is well to preserve these mementoes of great men as an inspiration for generations to come.

Is the price of anything of so much importance to the laboring men as the price of labor? And will they vote to cut the price in two for every workingman in the country?

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

A Silver Fallacy.

From the shoal of inquiries we are receiving, we think the free silver advocates in the West must be pushing the fallacious argument that the fall in prices of farm staples is due to the "demonetization" of silver. The fact is, that the fall in silver was due to an enormous increase in its production. But, if the silverite assertion were true, it is plain that the fall should have been equal. If silver fell 50 per cent, for example, the prices of all farm staples should also have fallen 50 per cent.

But they did not. Hence the fallacy of the silver argument is clearly demonstrated. All who have asked us questions on this subject will find, we think, the following general answer to cover all their queries:

The United States department of agriculture has issued an interesting circular showing the acreage, production, and value of principal farm crops in this country from 1866 to 1895. All values stated in the circular for 1862 to 1878 are currency values, and it is important, in this particular, to know that the currency equivalent of $100 in gold, as an average for each calendar year, is as follows: In 1862, $113.2; 1863, $143.2; 1864, $202.3; 1865, $157.7; 1866, $140.9; 1867, $138.2; 1868, $139.7; 1869, $133; 1870, $114.9; 1871, $111.7; 1872, $112.4; 1873, $113.8; 1874, $111.2; 1875, $114.9; 1876, $111.5; 1877, $104.8; 1878, $100.8.

The following table has been prepared from circulars issued by the treasury and agricultural departments. The price for silver represents the average of the fine ounce; corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, buckwheat, and potatoes at the bushel rate; hay by the ton, tobacco by the pound, mess pork by the barrel in New York. For several of the commodities no estimate of crop was prepared by the United States department of agriculture for 1889 and 1892. In the preparation of the table fractions of cents have been discarded, five mills or over being credited as a cent, and four mills or less omitted.

Years.	Silver.	Corn.	Wheat.	Oats.	Rye.	Barley.
1866.....	$1.34	$ .68	$2.00	$ .50	$1.18	$1.01
1867.....	1.33	.80	1.90	.62	1.40	.89
1868.....	1.33	.63	1.43	.56	1.25	1.20
1869.....	1.33	.75	.94	.48	.97	.82
1870.....	1.33	.55	1.04	.43	.82	.85
1871.....	1.33	.49	1.26	.40	.70	.74
1872.....	1.32	.40	1.24	.34	.76	.71
1873.....	1.30	.42	1.15	.36	.90	.92
1874.....	1.29	.65	.95	.52	.86	.92
1875.....	1.25	.42	1.01	.37	.77	.81
1876.....	1.16	.37	1.04	.35	.67	.67
1877.....	1.20	.38	1.08	.39	.70	.64
1878.....	1.15	.38	.78	.33	.68	.58
1879.....	1.13	.38	1.11	.33	.66	.59
1880.....	1.15	.40	.95	.36	.76	.67
1881.....	1.14	.64	1.19	.46	.93	.92
1882.....	1.14	.49	.88	.38	.82	.92
1883.....	1.11	.42	.91	.38	.58	.59
1884.....	1.12	.39	.85	.32	.49	.56
1885.....	1.09	.37	.69	.30	.54	.54
1886.....	1.06	.33	.77	.29	.58	.56
1887.....	.99	.37	.69	.30	.54	.54
1888.....	.98	.44	.88	.29	.57	.59
1889.....	.94	.38	.70	.33	.50	.59
1890.....	1.05	.51	.84	.42	....	....
1891.....	.99	.41	.84	.32	....	....
1892.....	.87	.39	.62	.32	....	....
1893.....	.78	.46	.54	.29	.51	.41
1894.....	.63	.46	.49	.32	.50	.44
1895.....	.65	.25	.51	.20	.44	.34

	Hay.	Buckwheat.	Tobacco.	Potatoes.	Pork.
1866.....	$14.58	$ .97	$ .14	$ .68	$29.04
1867.....	14.19	1.10	.13	.91	22.13
1868.....	13.46	1.05	.13	.79	26.54
1869.....	12.78	.91	.12	.54	31.64
1870.....	13.82	.79	.11	.72	20.88
1871.....	15.82	.83	.10	.60	16.46
1872.....	14.53	.83	.10	.99	16.96
1873.....	13.53	.81	.08	.71	16.36
1874.....	13.19	.81	.13	.68	19.16
1875.....	12.28	.71	.08	.39	21.13
1876.....	9.75	.73	.07	.67	19.05
1877.....	8.90	.69	....	.45	14.76
1878.....	7.21	.53	.06	.59	9.77
1879.....	9.32	.60	.06	.44	9.88
1880.....	11.65	.59	.08	.48	13.23
1881.....	11.82	.87	.10	.91	16.94
1882.....	9.73	.78	.08	.56	19.79
1883.....	8.21	.82	.09	.42	16.50
1884.....	8.17	.59	.08	.40	16.48
1885.....	8.71	.56	.08	.45	11.56
1886.....	8.46	.55	.07	.47	10.63
1887.....	9.97	.63	.11	.68	15.00
1888.....	8.76	.63	.08	.40	15.10
1889.....	....	....	....	....	12.58
1890.....	....	....	....	....	12.13
1891.....	....	....	....	....	11.88
1892.....	....	....	....	....	11.52
1893.....	8.68	.58	.08	.59	18.35
1894.....	8.54	.56	.07	.54	14.13
1895.....	8.35	.45	.07	.27	13.44

It will be noticed that while there has been a general fall of prices during the years covered by these tables (a fall that was world wide) there has been a great fluctuation, as the supply and demand varied. This proves the folly of the contention of the free coinage advocates that the cessation of the free coinage of silver has reduced prices, inasmuch as to verify their statement the fall would be uniform as compared with the drop in silver, whereas in many cases prices rose while silver fell. The truth is that the cheapening in transportation, the introduction of machinery, the development of new territory, and the growing competition with foreign countries, have been the general causes for the fall of prices.

Fall In Railroad Rates.

Bryan's speech-making tour has brought us a vast number of inquiries concerning the correctness of his assertion, made first in his Madison Square Garden speech, and repeated several times since, that "the farmers have found that certain fixed charges have not fallen at all. Railroad rates have not been reduced to keep pace with falling prices." We have already shown its falsity in a previous article, but will answer the many queries again. The government's figures for

AUGUST CASH PREMIUMS.

We award cash premiums for the largest of three months subscriptions sent us during August to the following persons:

J. Sutton, Greenville, Ill., $25; 786 names.
C.T. Hines, Carthage, Mo., $20; 410 names.
J. V. B. Tryon, Sedalia, Mo., $15; 384 names.
Stella Gartner, Clarence, Mo., $10; 355 names.
Sam Farrar, Lebanon, Mo., $8; 341 names.
T. Stephens, Seneca, Ill., $7; 332 names.
Wm. Snyder, Abingdon, Ill., $6; 283 names.
N. W. Davis, Hamburg, Ia., $4; 267 names.
C. H. Anderson, Omro, Wis., $3; 259 names.
J. B. Hosford, Mora, Ore., $2; 249 names.

Allowing a couple of weeks for correcting errors, if any, we will remit above premiums about September 24th.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued From Fourth Page.

and lodge in hovels. There are no great manufactures in Mexico, although there has been, under the wise administration of President Diaz, a considerable development in that direction, and a notable building of railroads.

The chief development of modern civilization is in the capital, the federal city of Mexico, with a population of some 350,000 souls. The wages of labor and the cost of living there will give some important information. To that end, the following tables from the Chicago Tribune, a paper which is known to be generally well informed and careful of its statistics, are published. In the following table the first column of figures gives actual wages paid in Mexico. The second shows their gold value. The third presents the wages paid for the same services in the United States, in gold or its equivalent:

Occupation:	Mexico, —value in— Silver.	Gold.	U. S. gold or silver, equal in val.
Carpenters	$2.00	$1.00	$2.00
Bricklayers	1.50	.75	3.00
Blacksmiths	2.00	1.00	2.50
Painters	2.50	1.25	2.00
Masons	1.75	.87	4.00
Printers	1.25	.87	4.00
Clerks in stores	2.50	1.25	2.50
Unskilled labor	.40	.20	1.25
House servants	.33	.17	.50
Hotel help	.50	.25	1.00
Cooks	2.50	1.25	2.50
Factory hands	.50	.25	2.00
Farm hands	.50	.25	.50
Car drivers	.75	.37	1.25
Conductors	1.00	.50	1.25
Policemen	1.00	.50	2.25
Miners	.50	.25	1.00
Railroad engineers	6.00	3.00	6.00
Firemen	4.00	2.00	3.00
Conductors	5.00	2.50	4.50
Brakemen	1.50	.75	2.00

It can be seen from this that wages in silver in Mexico are, with a very few exceptions, not as much in depreciated silver dollars as they are in the United States in gold standard currency, while their gold value is less than half what they would be in the United States. The highest wages are paid to machinists and skilled railroad men, who have to be brought from foreign countries. After awhile, when Mexicans shall have learned to perform those services, prices will be lower.

But the next consideration is the way in which Mexican laborers live. This question is answered by the prices of the principal articles of daily consumption. Here are prices in Mexican silver, the value in gold, and the prices in the United States:

	Mexico, —value in— Silver.	Gold.	U. S. gold or silver, equal in val.
Flour, per lb.	$0.08	$0.04	$0.04½
Bacon, per lb.	.50	.25	.08
Lard, per lb.	.30	.15	.08
Beef, per lb.	.20	.10	.10
Mutton, per lb.	.20	.10	.10
Tea, per lb.	2.00	1.00	.50
Coffee, per lb.	.40	.20	.25
Sugar, per lb.	.10	.05	.05⅜
Beans, per lb.	.10	.05	.02½
Potatoes, per lb.	.05	.02½	.01¼
Corn meal, per lb.	.20	.10	.02½
Rice, per lb.	.09	.04½	.05

From this it can be seen that in Mexico the workingman with his lower wages has to pay for articles of domestic production about as much as in the United States, and for what is carried into the country vastly more. Without doubt the conditions of labor have materially improved since a stable government has been established, and progress will continue under such auspices, but it is truly astonishing that anybody who means well to the masses of the people of the United States should recommend Mexicanizing this country in order to give them prosperity.

The testimony of the mayor of El Paso, Tex., referred to above, is corroborated by a letter from Mr. D. O. McCray, an American residing in Juarez, Mexico, across the river Rio Grande from El Paso. He says that a street car line connects the place from which he writes and El Paso. He was a passenger on a car from the American side, one day, and was interested in a little comedy that took place when the representative of the Mexican government came aboard to look for dutiable goods. A well-to-do Mexican, sitting in the corner of the car, squared himself around so as to conceal a package that he carried. His ruse was successful and, when he alighted from the car, he carried 20 pounds of granulated sugar which he had purchased in El Paso for $1 of United States money, or $1.96 of Mexican money. The same quality of sugar was selling that day in Juarez for 15 cents a pound, but he did not care to give $3 in Mexican money for granulated sugar which he could buy across the line for $1.96.

The incident suggested to Mr. McCray, a little investigation as to prices on both sides of the river, but in the free zone where goods are practically admitted free. The result of his investigation is shown in the following comparative statement:

	U. S.	Mexico.
Sugar, per pound	5c	14@15c
Flour, per pound	2½	5@ 6
Lard, per pound	6¾	16
Potatoes, per pound	1	6@ 8
Beans, per pound	3	9
Bleached sheeting, per yd.	5	20
Prints, per yd.	5	12½

He reports that farm labor brings rarely more than $5 a month and rations of a very cheap kind; a day laborer gets from 20 to 37½ cents per day; railway section men, 50 cents per day, and servant girls get from $4 to $6 per month.

Debts of Silver Countries.

Within the past week we have received 27 letters inquiring into the debts of various silver using countries, all of which we answer in the following, which gives the information concerning all the silver-standard countries:

Mexico is a silver standard country. She has a large national debt. The interest on £20,687,660 is payable in London. It is not even payable in Mexico. The London indebtedness is greater than the Mexican indebtedness.

Guatemala is a silver standard country. Of her debt, £887,700 is owed abroad.

Honduras is a silver standard country. Practically the whole of her debt is owed abroad, and not a cent of interest has Honduras been able to pay since 1872.

Nicaragua is a silver country. She owes £238,000 in London, on which she has been obliged to default payment of the interest.

Salvador is a silver country. She owes £254,000 in London.

Paraguay is a silver country. She declared herself bankrupt to her foreign creditors in 1885, and issued new bonds in exchange for her old ones at about 50 cents on the dollar. Paraguay has just defaulted the interest on the half of her debt which she had not previously repudiated. She owes now in Europe £836,550, with defaulted interest amounting to over £70,500.

Peru is a silver country. She had a foreign debt of £31,579,080, with arrears of interest amounting to £22,938,651. Being utterly unable to pay, the European bondholders had closed them in exchange all the state's railways, guano deposits, mines and lands for a period of 66 years.

Bolivia is a silver country. Her "external" debt to foreign corporations is 2,080,000 bolivianos. The debt owed at home is 4,428,705 bolivianos. Forty per cent of the customs dues at Arica are by law seized by the foreign bondholder.

China is a silver country. It is a matter in the memory of every citizen that the money to pay China's war indemnity was raised by a loan in Europe. The Japanese commission has just gone to London to collect the last installment of that of 1895 was £3,000,000, payable in gold, and her customs revenue is to-day mortgaged to foreign syndicates. The United States pays in gold and for ounces at 3 per cent. China's foreign loan of December, 1894, of 88,000,000, payable in silver, cost 7 per cent in interest.

Japan, the most prosperous of the silver countries, is paying at the rate of 7 per cent for a foreign indebtedness of 2,110,112 yen. The bulk of her debt, loaned her in silver by her own citizens, costs her 5½ per cent per annum. Japan's financiers favor the adoption of a gold basis.

India is on a silver basis. Of a total debt, funded and unfunded, of 227,354,398 rupees, 108,113,792 is a foreign debt owed to England. Sixteen million pounds sterling a year must be paid in England. This is paid in gold, while the taxes raised in India are silver. Is it extraordinary that India has stopped the coinage of silver in order to get upon a gold basis and relieve herself of a heavy yoke that was yearly growing heavier?

Russia is on a silver basis, but she has been forced into an indebtedness of gold rubles of 1,998,307,406. Russia was forced to ask permission of foreign bankers before she went to war. We didn't have to ask that permission. Russia is about to adopt the gold basis.

Publishers' Column.

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It is written by Byron Andrews, and contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 20 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 25 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturers. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

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Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chrome colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the sender, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

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Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
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Battle of Five Forks, Va.
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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksourg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Philippi (Gen. Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expect might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

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A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

A Rubber String and a Bright Pin the Only Things Needed.

With a bright pin and a bit of elastic—a narrow rubber band broken so as to make a string will do excellently—and aided by the focusing of a few rays of light, you may produce a very pretty illusion. Stick the pin through the elastic and twirl the latter vertically between the thumb and the forefinger of each hand, separating the hands so as to tighten the elastic, and you give the pin a sufficiently swift rotation to make

it present the image of a drinking-glass.

Much depends upon the brightness of the pin, the light it shines in and the darkness of the background. In the illustration the operator is supposed to be in a dark room, with a ray of sunlight falling through the shutter upon the pin.

With a little practice various objects may be imitated. If the pin tends towards a horizontal position it should be tied to the elastic with a bit of white thread, which will not interfere at all with the experiment.

Gigantic Extinct Bird.

By the falling of an overhanging cliff near Hastings, England, an interesting slab of stone was exposed. It bears on its surface the clear impression of the foot of some gigantic extinct bird having three toes. Each toe-mark is nine and one-half inches long and shows that the original of the imprint had claws two inches in length. The ball of the foot, where the three toes should meet in a center, does not appear, indicating that that portion of the foot did not reach the ground. From the tip of the middle claw to where the spur-toe mark is seen behind is exactly 24 inches.—New York Recorder.

A Schooboy's Composition.

Here is a novel composition from a progressive schoolboy:

"One day I was in the country I saw a cow and I hit her with a rock a dog bit me a sow chased me I fell out of a wagon and a bee stung me and the old gobbler flopped me I went down to the branch and I fell in and wet my pants."

There's a whole novel for you in six lines!—Atlanta Constitution.

The Reason.

"I wonder why," said Mrs. Noodle, as she stood looking in the glass, "the nose is put in the middle of the face."

Mr. Noodle laid down his paper.

"That's easy enough," he replied. "It's because it's the scenter piece."

And when Mrs. Noodle had this explained to her, she laughed and declared that it was just as funny as some of the things you read in the papers.—New York World.

Medal Presentation.

Editor Blade:—At the tenth reunion of the 86th Illinois regiment, held on August 27 and 28, at Peoria, a medal was presented to Comrade A. P. Webber, of Camp Grove, Ill., for bravery at the battle of Kenesaw mountain.

A Little Sarcastic.

Assemblyman Hayseed—New York has changed a lot since I saw it before. It's all of fifteen years since I was there.

New Yorker—You bet your running the place to come to see it!—New York World.

JULIA DENT GRANT,

The General's Grand Daughter, and a Belle at Newport.

Miss Julia Dent Grant, the young lady in whose honor Mrs. Potter Palmer gave her splendid reception at the close of the Newport season, is the daughter of Col. Fred Dent Grant, son of the general. Colonel Grant was married in Chicago in the fall of 1874 to Ida Honore, one of the daughters of the family which gave Mrs. Potter Palmer to Chicago. Mrs. Grant was, in her day, one of Chicago's most beautiful and accomplished belles and her daughter inherits her charms. Miss Julia is one of the prettiest girls at Newport. She is just 20 years old and enjoys the distinction of having been one of the very few children born in the executive mansion at Washington. A short time ago it was rumored that she had become engaged to the son of a noted millionaire who was once very prominent in politics. This was promptly denied. It is true, however, that a request for the young lady's hand was made a short time ago by the uncle of a very rich young Chicagoan on the part of the nephew. Col. Grant declined the offer, not because he did not think the match a good one, but because Miss Grant did not reciprocate the love of the suitor. Colonel Grant is not rich. He has a good income, however, which he spends liberally. Miss Julia is a clever artist.

MISS JULIA DENT GRANT.

BLAINE ON FREE SILVER.

(From the Congressional Record, page 820, volume 7, part 1 of the Forty-fifth congress. Speech before the senate committee of the whole. Feb. 7, 1878.)

"The question before Congress, then—sharply defined in the pending house bill—is whether it is now safe and expedient to offer free coinage to the silver dollar of 412½ grains, with the mints of the Latin Union closed and Germany not permitting silver to be coined as money. At current rates of silver the free coinage of a dollar containing 412½ grains, worth in gold about 92 cents, gives an illegitimate profit to the owner of the bullion, enabling him to take 92 cents' worth of it to the mint and get it stamped as coin and force his neighbor to take it for a full dollar. This is an undue and unfair advantage which the government has no right to give to the owners of silver bullion, and which defrauds the man who is forced to take the dollar. And it assuredly follows that if we give free coinage to this dollar of inferior value and put it in circulation, we do so at the expense of our better coinage of gold; and unless we expect the uniform and invariable experience of other nations to be in some mysterious way suspended for our peculiar benefit, we inevitably lose our gold coin. It would flow out from us with the certainty and resistless force of the tides. . . . If I were to venture upon a dictum on the silver question, I would declare that until Europe remonetizes we cannot afford to coin a dollar as low as 412½ grains."

A Delicate Compliment.

She—Wasn't it rather de trop for Della Ware to receive him in decollete, don't you think?

He—It was complimentary to her caller. He is a famous half-back, you know.—Buffalo Times.

A Dangerous Experiment.

Miss Antique (school teacher)—What does w-h-i-t-e spell?

Class (no answer.)

Miss Antique—What is the color of my skin?

Class (in chorus)—Yellow.—New York Weekly.

The Young Idea.

Doctor (to page boy)—Who was the gentleman who called just now?

Page Boy—Smith, sir.

Doctor—What's that? You should say Mr. Smith.

Page Boy—Please, sir, I didn't know he was married.—Judy.

EARL LI'S HAT,

With an Agate Button On Top, and Peacock Feathers.

Li Hung Chang's hat is a very fine affair. That is to say the hat he wore when he read the message from his emperor to the President. It is black, something like an English turban. The crown is adorned with an ornament of agate, retained in its place by a net of gold. This ornament resembles a shining bulb and means that its wearer is somebody. The Chinese have an aristocracy of hats. Your coolie wears any old kind of a hat, or, may be none at all. The rich merchant is permitted to wear a red tuft or top which stamps him at once and wins respect wherever he goes. A mandarin may wear a more costly tuft, but it takes an earl or a prime minister to wear a tuft of agate and two burnished peacock feathers trailing down to the shoulder. The tuft and peacock feathers, as almost every other part of his clothes, are an indication of his station and office.

LI HUNG CHANG'S HAT.

ANOTHER BIKE VICTIM.

"Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands."
The smith a lonely man is he
With large but useless hands.

His trade was good in former years
At shoeing horses' heels.
He has not learned, it now appears,
To mend the broken wheels.

—Detroit News.

Pointless Jokes.

Mr. Gilley (at 10:15 p. m.)—There's nothin' funny in these jokes about young men staying late when they call on the girls.

Miss Kissam (with a sigh and a yawn)—I see nothing funny in them, either.—New York World.

Read the next chapter. Read Them. Sister's offer on page 6.

NASBY.

Bascom Prepares for Free Silver to Mr. Nasby's Dismay.

Confedrit X Roads,
(wich is in the State of Kentucky),
September 4.

I ain't so certin that I want free silver at 16 to 1 ez I was. The fact is, the thing don't work as I speced it wood, and I ain't clear onto it. There is sittle principles in these finanshel questions wich requires a great deel of thought, and there is underlying principles wich a man has got to understand afore he is competent to set hisself up ez authority.

One thing I'm certin uv, Bascom ain't no finanseer, nor never will be, and I told him so.

"Wat is a finanseer?" asked he.

"A finanseer," sed, I, assooming the look of Daniel Webster, "is a a man wich kin pay his debts with nuthin'—a man wich kin git suthin' with nuthin'."

"The Corners, than, is full of finanseers," he remarked, bitterly, castin' a casual glance at his slate, wich wus jist full enuff to turn over and begin on tother side.

But he hezn't any of the science uv it. I wus argooing with him the other day in favor uv my noshun uv a leather currency, though I told him silver was much the same thing, and, for example, I would assoom that silver wuz to be the currency of the fucher.

"Now, don't yoo see, Bascom, that ef I hed twict ez much money, I cood drink twict ez much whisky and pay for it?"

"How much is twice nothin'?" wuz the unfeelin' answer uv the tyrant who holds the destinies of the Corners in his hands. "That's wot yoor capittle hez bin ever since I knowd you.

"Parson," sed he, "I don't see what erthly difference it's goin' to make whether silver is currency or anything else. How are yoo goin' to git silver if it is made legal tender? Ef silver wus ez plenty ez bricks, w'at hev you got to git any uv it with?"

"Troo, G. W.," wuz my answer; "but can't you see that to hev silver wood relieve the dettor class?

"Eggsactly so," retorts Bascom; "you kin pay me for the good, honest likker uv mine, wich you hev consoomed, in coin which is worth about half the dollar you promised. All rite. But look hete—come in here, all uv yoo. I want yoo silver men to know exactly w'at yoo are rushin' into."

And this feend led us into the back room—that back room wich contanes the subsistence uv the Corners. There, in long rows, wus Bascom's stock. There, in barrils, piled one on top uv another, wus the delishus whisky uv Louisville, uv different ages, rangin' from that uv two weeks old to that wich hed jist left the still, and was scercely cold yit. There it lay, and ez my eye ranged affecksbunately over it I felt ef I cood hev the drinkin' uv all that likker I wood be content to lay down and die when the last drop wuz gone.

Bascom p'inted to an immense tank wich he had erected within a few days, with a pipe running in from the roof.

"I shan't raise the price uv likker in consekence uv bein' paid for it in a deprechiated currency!" sed he.

I fell on Bascom's neck in an extacy uv delight, while the others shouted, "'Rah for Bascom!"

"G. W.," I remarkt, while teers suffoosed my eyes, "I never placed yoo much below the angels, but this generous act has histed yoo a hundred per cent in my estimashun. Bless yoo, G. W., bless yoo."

"But I'll tell yoo w'at I shell do. Do yoou see that tank?" sed he.

"May I ask w'at that is for?" I sed.

"That tank will fill with rane-water," sed he. "The moment yoo git to payin' me in 50-cent silver dollars, I shell take out uv each of them barrils jest eggsackly one-half uv the likker, and fill it with water."

"Merciful hevvings!" we all exclaimed, "and poor likker so weak now!"

"Ef silver goes up I shell add whisky eggsackly in proporshen. In short, my whisky is jist agoin' to foller currency, and nothin' shorter. Yoo fellers w'ich work for wagis may swet, but I won't."

"But yoo'l increase the size of your glasses?" sed I.

"Not eny. But yoo may drink twice ez many times to git the same amount uv drunk ez before, by payin' for each drink."

And Bascom stalked hawtily back and took his posishen behind his bar.

Ther wus consternashun in the Corners sich ez I have never seen. Ther wus a hurried consultashun at the Deekin's house, and I selested that we emancipate curselves from the dominyun uv this tyrant by startin' a grosery uv our own, on the joint stock principle, which wus agreed to, each man agreein' to contribit $10 to the capitle stock, which would be enuff to buy a barl or two for a beginnin'.

We wuz enthoosiastic until we come to ballotin' for the man to keep the place, when it wuz found, instid uv my bein' choson yoonanimously, ez I eggspected to be, that every man hed voted for hisself. Ez not a soul uv them would recede, the skeem wus blocked rite there, and finally hed to be abandoned and we went back to Bascom's and submitted. That tyrant hez us.

Uv course we can't stand likker dilootid in that manner. We are willin' enuff to diloot the currency with which to pay for likker, but we want our likker full strength. We coodent help it, but that night we got up a remonstrance agin free silver. The Corners is now for an honest currency. Wood, O wood, that we hed some uv it!

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Financeer.

JUDGE'S WEEKLY JESTS.

First Gamin—Say, Chimmy, w'y does dese idem t'ings do prize-fighter's a liftin' dumb-bells?

Second Gamin (with an air of wisdom)—'Cause all prizefighters talks so much wid dere mouth dat nobody per nothin' roun' dem gits a chanst ter put in a word, an' dem bells even don't ring.

Doctor Yankem—Have yo' evah taken gas befo', suh?

Deacon Henpeck—I haven't taken nuffin' but gas, suh—evah since I got married.

Benham—I had a close squeeze in business today, Jay.

Mrs. Benham—Your next typewriter shall be a man.

Housekeeper—This fly-paper is worthless. Why did you recommend it?

Grocer—I didn't. I told you distinctly that there were no flies on it.

Mrs. Farmer—Why don't you take a bath once in a while?

Flower Fields—Out uv respect ter me mother. Her dyin' words ter me wus, "Hang yer clo'es on a hickory limb an' don't go near de water' ter swim; an' I never have.

Tired Byard—De coastin' part of bicyclin' is all rite. Yer don't half ter work de pedals.

Weary Wally—Yes; but yer have to hold on an' steer, don't you?

O'Grogan—Am Oi goin' to vote for Breyan? Olve a mojod not to.

O'Hoolahan—Phwy?

O'Grogan—Oi lofke no mon thot will take th' Oirish O' frum his name t' ketch th' Yankee's vote.

FOREIGN DRIFT.

Trento, though in Austrian hands, can not forget its Italian nationality. The town council has just unanimously voted 8,000 florins to buy a monument to Dante, which will be erected next month.

France's population, according to the census taken last March, is 38,228,989, an increase of 133,819 in five years. The increase is confined to the cities, the rural communes all showing a decrease.

England's neglect of her discharged soldiers is shown by the fact that out of 691 tramps relieved at the Winchester workhouse in eight successive weeks lately, 163 were discharged soldiers.

—Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

Justly Indignant.

"I'm indignant," quoth the cow;
"They'll find it is no joke.
This rage that comes across me when
I gaze on city folk.

"Deceit and ignorance have roused
My nature once serene:
They look on me as authoress
Of oleomargarine!" —Washington Star.

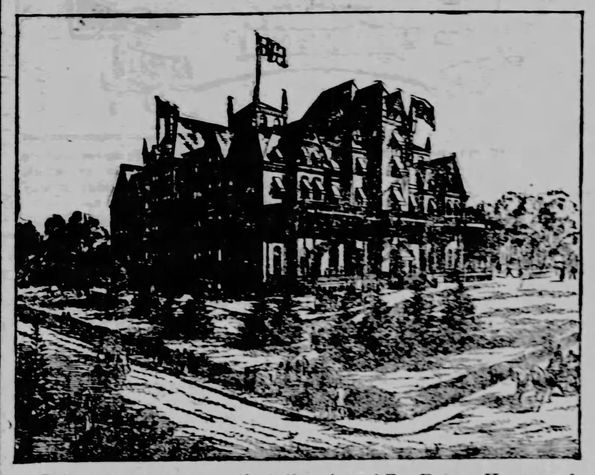
His Dear Wife.

Mr. Elwell—Isn't it strange, but true, nevertheless, that the biggest fools always marry the prettiest girls?

Mrs. Elwell—Oh, now, go on, you flatterer. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hunterston

A Sanitarium and Winter Home for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all afflictions of the breathing organs, by Antiseptic Air Inhalation.



It is under the sole medical direction of Dr. Robert Hunter, of 117 West 45th Street, New York, who for over forty years has made diseases of the breathing organs a specialty. He was the first to introduce and sucessfully apply Inhalation treatment to the arrest and cure of Consumption, and has attained world-wide reputation by his success. A host of grateful witnesses proclaim the cure of their cases by Dr. Hunter's treatment.

The Sanitarium is situated at Netherwood, New Jersey, in a beautiful country, surrounded by lovely drives, charming scenery, and every requisite for the restoration of health. It was built and equipped at a cost of over $300,000.

All patients are under the direct supervision of Dr. Robert Hunter as to treatment and care, assisted by the following physicians composing the medical staff:

James John Hunter, M. D., Resident Physician.
Edwin William Hunter, M. D., Consulting Physician.
E. W. Ware, M. D., Chemist.

For pamphlet explaining treatment, terms, and all particulars, apply to Dr. Robert Hunter, 117 West 45th Street, New York.

WOMAN ORATOR

Who is Making a Reputation in the East This Campaign.

The West has always had its full share of women who spoke from the platform on politics and other public questions, but the East has been a little shy and backward in this respect.

Now, however, a full-fledged woman orator has blossomed out on the Atlantic coast and they are making much of her. She is Mrs. Edward E. Tillinghast, and is better known as Elisabeth Sheldon. She speaks on the political situation and her audiences are exclusively men.

Mrs. Tillinghast is 28, a bright, intellectual woman who looks better fitted to grace a parlor, and her husband is a Yale man. Their home is at New Haven. When a schoolgirl she was noted for her brilliancy in rhetoric, but devoted herself after graduation to interior decoration. She did the decorations on the Connecticut building and the interior of the woman's building at the World's Fair.

MRS. TILLINGHAST.

Her first public address was a political effort before the woman's council in Washington, and her first big audience was the woman's congress at the fair. Politics is not a foreign subject to her, as her father was a judge and used to discuss politics at the family table.

She says it is not embarrassing to address audiences of men, for as soon as the men discover the speaker knows something, though a woman, they settle down respectfully. Mrs. Tillinghast did not have to enter the lecture field, but she thinks if one has clear ideas and patriotic impulses and does not voice them he or she is a coward. "When one's convictions are strong enough to sway others and to really count," she says, "one will work and speak because the inward moral necessity is so great that they must."

Smoked and Read Her Bible.

It was at a country luncheon party lately and they got on the subject of smoking among women. Opinions varied greatly. "If I should find myself," said one dignified-looking matron, bristling with indignation, "at any social gathering where the women were smoking I should leave at once. We want no Jardin Mabille manners in our drawing rooms."

"I know a saint," said her neighbor, "a woman whose life is devoted to doing good, who is in the north but not of it, and she actually smokes big, fat cigars. Her daughters disapprove of the habit and she rarely does it in public, but one day when there was a house party staying at her place over Sunday one of the guests left the rest, who were sitting on the bench, and went into the house for a wrap, and there, placidly reading the Bible, with a fragrant Havana between her lips, was the sweet-faced old lady enjoying the peace and quiet of the Sunday evening after her own fashion."—Philadelphia Times.

Summer Sewing.

Summer is the dull season for the great throng of poor women who make a living with the needle or the sewing machine. One-half of their customers are in the country, and the other half are averse to exerting themselves, if it can be avoided, with the thermometer in the nineties. In this way there is a great deal of suffering which might be averted if some of the work during the rush season could be distributed over July and August. The Young Women's Christian Association has looked into the matter, and every summer makes a special effort to equalize the demand for labor by obtaining special orders for those who are unemployed. In this way they manage to keep large numbers quite busy in the rooms at No. 7 East Fifteenth street upon special work, much of which at times is given by the association itself. Those charitably disposed, who believe in the principle of helping those who wish to help themselves, may aid the cause by anticipating their autumn wants and giving such commissions as they can do in justice to themselves to the office at the address named.

The little trouble involved may keep the wolf from the door of several hard working and honest families.—Margherita Arlina Hamm in N. Y. Mail and Express.

CURO CURES HEADACHE. Guaranteed. 25 doses 25c. Curo Co., Waldron, Mich.

$30.00 per week & expenses to Canvassing Agts. Add. W. S. Borchardt, Cincinnati, O.

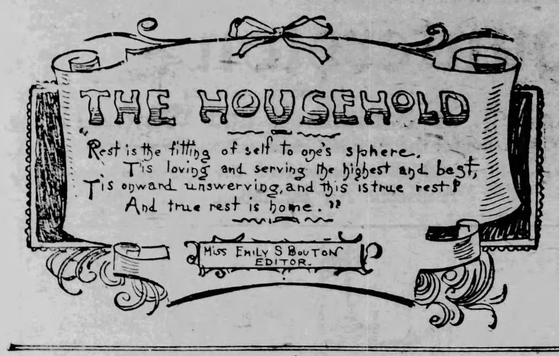
CAMPAIGN Badges, Buttons, Gold and Silver Bars, some in combination, large variety, best prices. Send stamp. W. Goshorn, York, Pa.

LEADER OF THE GRANGE.

Hon. J. H. Brigham Does Not Believe In Free Silver.

Some time ago Northwestern Ohio Democrats reported that Col. J. H. Brigham is a free silver man. Mr. Brigham is now in New England stumping for McKinley. He has written the following letter to the Wauseon Republican:

There need be no doubt about my position in this campaign. I am not in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without the co-operation of other countries, as such action by our government alone would bring us at once to silver monometallism, and with this would come a financial crisis, such as we have never known in this country, and the first to suffer would be the very men whom these people profess to wish to help, viz: The debtor. The man who is free from debt could survive the crisis, but the man who is in debt would, without doubt, suffer loss of property, if he be not absolutely ruined. Radical changes in our monetary system should be made. I do not endorse everything that is said or written by those who profess to work for the Republican party, as I know that some of their statements are not true, but the conclusions reached will. We must give the



UNDER MY WINDOW.

Have you seen a bobolink
Hiding in the grass?
I have watched him for a week,
And admired his saucy cheek.
Seen him pass
Back and forth through the grass,
Seen him work and seen him play,
But never going far away.

And I know there is a nest
Somewhere in the grass;
For I've seen him bringing food
That I'm sure was for his brood,
And one day
Saw his mate steal away.
But I've searched and searched in vain,
Never sight of nest could gain.

And the saucy bobolink
Patronizes me;
Sings to me his richest lay,
Bobs his head and steals away,
Leaving me
Gazing blankly to see
What the cunning bird is sure
My dull eyes will not secure.

So if you have seen the rogue
Hiding in the grass,
I am sure that you will stay
As my honored guest to-day,
And I think
We'll outwit bobolink,
And convince the rogue that he
Cannot make a fool of me.
—Frank H. Sweet, in Buffalo Commercial.

AN UPWARD CLIMB.

GLACIER POINT WITH SENTINEL DOME TOWERING BEYOND.

How It Symbolizes Life—A High Ideal Necessary for Individuals and for Nations.

"I know that is really the right way for me, and for everybody. It is the high ideal, but we can none of us live up to it in this day and generation. When you are in Rome you must do as Romans do."

This is an expression of common opinion, but is it true that there is no use in attempting to live towards a high ideal? I think not.

Years ago I visited the Yosemite valley. You who have been there know how it lies, basin-like, amid the lofty mountains which rise toward the violet skies, unspeakably grand in their expression of stability and duration. You know, also, that up the sides of those granite mountains one must climb in order to reach from the summit a realization of the glory and beauty of this jewel of the Pacific shore.

One day a party of us started for Glacier Point. It was our first climbing by so narrow a trail, but knowing that it was a path over which hundreds had preceded us, we went onward with faith in the sure-footed animals upon which we were seated.

At first our path lay across the valley, winding among the trees, in full view of the glorious Bridal Veil fall which dashes its waters from such a height in midair that they fall away from each other into a shining mist ere they strike the rocks below. Anon we passed by great clusters of the beautiful Azalea of the West, whose superb white flowers loaded the air with their fragrance.

Presently we came to the foot of the mountain which we were to climb, and here our guide gave a warning.

"Do not look downward," he said, "if you are likely to grow dizzy. Look above you always."

Following the winding path which grew steeper and narrower as we toiled upward, we drew nearer and nearer to the mountain top. There was no possibility, after a certain height was reached, of turning back, no matter how weary of the dust, the rocks and the blazing sunshine we might be. To those of us who were strong enough of nerve to look out and beyond the way we were pursuing, a picture grand and beautiful enough to make us forget all fear, all discomfort, was spread before our sight. Sometimes we but glimpsed it, and then the windings of the path shut it away for a brief season, but the intervals grew briefer as we climbed on, looking steadily upward, even when there was little but the rocky path to see. The most timid of the party who had kept every effort directed only to the narrow creeping way which they had faith to believe would finally bring them, though by slow degrees, to the mountain top, were approaching the summit of their desires, as well as they who were of stronger make.

Finally the task was accomplished and we stood upon Glacier Piont. How glorious it was! The tortuous way by which we had come was no longer visible. Around us were the "singing silences" for those who had "ears to hear." Above was the sunny sky, whose blue was so deep and unfathomable as to seem empurpled. At our feet lay the green valley sleeping in the warm spring sunshine, while beyond rose the magnificent, storm-scarred granite El Capitan.

The moments flew onward while we gazed and gazed until our whole being was filled with the glory of the scene. Then turning slowly away we saw other heights to be scaled. Another mountain peak raised its head above us, and beckoned us onward. Another weary climb and we might stand upon the top of the magnificent Sentinel Dome, whence the eye could sweep over miles upon miles of hill and valley to the line of the great ocean, whose ever restless waters were beating in rhythm with the heart of Nature.

I wonder how many of you who have followed me to this point, know what my thought has been. It is this: The upward climb symbolizes in a way our life. Had there been no mountain top toward which we gazed and longed to reach, there would have been no effort to keep in the narrow, toilsome way. We should rather have lingered in the narrow valley, gathering its sweets in the sunshine, but appalled by the darkness when the tempest came, and there seemed no way of escape.

With the possibilities of the broader view, of the freer air, of the extended vision we worked onward until the Point was gained. And then there were still greater heights to be attained. Our desire still lay beyond challenging further effort.

It is precisely so with life. And here comes in the necessity of a high ideal. Keeping it ever before us, with our eye fixed upon its shining beauty, and our hearts longing to draw nearer, we keep closer to the path leading thither. There may be, there will be seasons of wandering, of stumbling, of weariness, of discouragement, but the ideal still shines on through the darkness, and its radiance arouses us again to effort, draws us again into the narrow way that leads to accomplishment.

An individual, or a nation, without high ideals must come inevitably to failure. It can not be otherwise. They are not useless. They are a necessity. The very effort to reach them, no matter how far and away the result seems from success, gives strength for future climbing. "Ee'n wasted smoke is not traceless." The ardent desire of one person to live close to Truth will help all others on their way upwards. This we must remember always. Every individual who, in the business world holds to a high standard of honor, of integrity, is keeping it firm for others who are weaker in the way.

The endeavor to gain the mountain top must be constant, no matter how we may stumble; no matter how many times we may fall. We may not stand still. Rev. Charles G. Ames puts the truth in this way:

"Matters do not stand with any of us as they did a year ago. Our life has grown richer or poorer, deeper or shallower; we are better or worse; more under the rule of truth or less. The voice that calls us upward sounds nearer and clearer, or farther off and fainter, according as we have heeded or neglected its invitations. God is where he was. We have changed; we have come nearer to Him by the rising quality of our life, or we have gone away from Him by sinking into lower habits and under the dominion of lower principles." EMILY S. BOUTON.

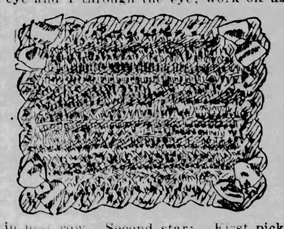
STILL WITH A VIEW

To the Needs and Necessities of the Merry Christmas Gift-Giving.

Baby's Lap-Cushion.

This is made of white Germantown in 5-star stitch. Begin by making a chain about half a yard in length. Turn and on this make 29 stars, as follows: Pick up a loop in each of 4 stitches, then wool over and draw through all the loops, then over and through the last one; for the next and all succeeding stars pick up a loop through the eye, then pick up a loop through the back part of the long side-stitches of the star just made, and then one in each of the next 2 stitches; wool over, through the 3 loops, over and through the last one; at the end of the row break the wool.

Second row.—Join the wool in the stitch at the end, make 3 ch., then pick up a loop in each of the 2 stitches, 1 in the long space between the chain and eye and 1 through the eye; work off as



in last row. Second star: First pick up a loop through the eye of star just made, then through the side st. of last star, then through the long loop between the eyes, then through the eye, making in all 5 loops; next, wool over and close as before. Always have 5 loops in the needle and make the last one come in the eye of the star. Work all the rows in the same manner. Make 31 rows.

Fold the piece together, allowing 16 rows for the under side. Crochet the two side edges together with a scallop of 9 long d. c. caught down with a s. c.; crochet a scallop across the top of the front edge and also along the bottom where it is folded. Put a bow of satin ribbon on each of the four corners and a square of rubber cloth inside the cushion.—Dele.

Fancy Cover for Vaporizer.

The materials to be used are: a vaporizer, violet essence, half a yard of mauve China silk, one or two bunches of artificial violets, three yards of pale green bebe ribbon, a long strip of muslin or tape, and a little cotton wool.

Take off the vaporizer bottle, and wind it with a strip of muslin, so that it is quite covered, except the neck and the bottom; cut from the silk a round piece large enough to cover the bottom; turn it up on the sides, and fasten it all around; take a scrap of cotton wool and twist it around the sides of the bottle until it resembles a soft ball; tack it lightly with one or two stitches; cut the silk into a long strip, wide enough to reach from the bottom of the bottle to the steel vaporizer rod, and turn in at the neck when loosely drawn.

It must set loosely around the bottle, not too full. Baste in a generous fold at the neck and sew on the inside two

yards of the ribbon, cut in lengths of from one and a half to two inches, in a fringe-like row. Close the side of the bag, and decorate it with the blossoms pulled off from their stems, and sewed on through the calyx. Gather the lower edge, and sew rather full on the botom silk piece; run a thread around the neck of the bottle and fasten it tightly.

Cut the remaining ribbon in two or three pieces, and tie each one separately over the thread, making two or three short firm loops to hold the vaporizer with. Trim the ribon ends to resemble grass.

A pretty combination is yellow silk of primroses with "new mown hay," or else pink silk with white blossoms for "crab-apple."—H. Y. P.

Handkerchief Case.

This is made of dark-red plush, embroidered or painted in the center with a design of pale pink roses and green leaves. This is framed by rows of gold cord sewed on with gold-colored

silk, the ends crossing at the four corners. Heavy pink and red silk cord finishes the edge and is coiled in trefoils at the corners of the upper side. A quilted lining of pink satin is added, and betwen it and the plush are several layers of perfumed wadding.—Grace.

HOUSEWORK.

Washing, mopping, baking, churning;
Next day ironing must be done,
And the busy housewife findeth
Little rest till set of sun.
Then the knitting and the sewing,
(With the buttonholes to make);
Oh, the patching and the darning,
How they make our fingers ache.

But of all the varied duties
That we busy housewives find,
I do think that washing dishes
Is the most provoking kind.
Why, the times they must be handled,
O'er and o'er, day after day,
Almost makes one wish the china
Were in bits for children's play.

Now, don't tell me I am wicked—
I know that as well as you;
But somehow when I am weary,
Dishes make me feel so blue,
And the only cure I've found yet
Is a paper or a book,
When my family are settled,
Each in his own cozy nook.

I know well that very many
Have obtained the needed grace,
With a patient, cheerful spirit,
All life's petty ills to face.
Oh, that I were of that number!
Then, "with heart for any fate,"
I might, with a cheerful spirit,
"Learn to labor and to wait."
—Bessie B. Brief.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

And now September has come, one of the busiest as well as one of the pleasantest months of the year. It seems as if we all breathed in with the cool, bracing air of this month, new ambition and new strength and courage. The lassitude that overcame us during the heated term of the year disappears and we find ourselves making plans for the coming days, and for the long, winter evenings. School will soon open and the children must be fitted with clothing for their work; the shopping and sewing, pickling and preserving must all be attended to, and the bright, sunshiny days, filled with preparation for the days to come when the sun may not shine so brightly, and when the sweet scented September breezes shall be succeeded by the chilling winds of winter.

Let us not look forward to these days with dread. They will bring pleasure with them as well as sadness; let us enjoy their beauty and endeavor to fill every moment of them with words and actions that will bring comfort and happiness to as many of our friends and neighbors as possible. And Mrs. Ellen C., of Washington, has already thought of a plan that may be carried out in any neighborhood and bring not only pleasure to all concerned, but be of great benefit also:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, you all know, especially you who live in the country, how long the winter evenings seem to the children and how difficult it is to keep them amused or interested at home. I have five children and know this to be the case in one family, at least. I have a plan for remedying this, which I shall try in our neighborhood this winter, and I hope it will be a suggestion that may help some other mother.

I will invite all of our neighbors within a radius of five miles to meet at my house when the hurry of the fall work is over, and propose that each family shall donate at least one book, or the money to buy one, toward a neighborhood library. I will give the use of a room, and the books shall be kept locked up when not in use, and the key placed in the hands of some person whom they may choose for a librarian, and who shall be responsible for the good care of the books.

This room shall be opened three days and evenings of the week, when the young people and the older folks can read the papers, magazines and books, play checkers, chess and other quiet and harmless games. The librarian is to be present on these occasions. The rules of quiet and good behavior that obtain in all public libraries shall be adopted here, and upon a proper observance of them shall depend the privilege of the room. Books may be taken for home reading, and a committee shall be appointed to purchase new books from time to time as we may be able to afford them.

Situated as we are, there will be no charge for the room or for fire, but in some places where some person had more room than money, it would be a good arrangement if the neighbors would furnish a load of wood occasionally, and some of their extra store of farm produce in return for the use of the room, thus working good to all concerned.

What do you think of this idea, friends, and will some of you try it? It could, of course, be adapted to the especial needs and resources of any neighborhood, and would not only be a means of present profit and pleasure to our families, but would prove the nucleus of a town library some day. If any will try it, please let them tell us any suggestions they may think of, to make the idea more successful, and if any one knows of any objections let us hear them also."

The editor of the Cozy Corner very heartily endorses this idea, and now, when good books and magazines are so multiplied upon the face of the earth, and the price of these has been brought so low, there will be very little difficulty in carrying out the plan. A very few dollars thus invested will bring a greater interest in the way of mental improvement, and general good to the family than could be obtained in any other manner.

From a private letter, full of kind words and good wishes, for all of which the editor returns thanks, the following extract will give some idea of the work that can be accomplished by one pair of hands, when those hands are skilful and willing ones:

I rarely ever attend church, but enjoy good sermons from the many objects which surround life in a home on a farm. I am a lover of nature and think we could find no better or freer lesson book. I raise quantities of beautiful flowers; do much toward having a good garden, and have tried very hard to have a variety of good fruit, besides taking care of a nice little Jersey cow, a colony of bees, and a goodly flock of fowls. It is our chief comfort to share all these with our friends. Of course, it is dirty work, and hard work, too, but it is apparently my highest mission for the present, and I accept it with bravery and feel a conscious pride and dignity that I am able to add some comfort and assistance to at least a few more than myself, and thankful to have been born so "seen in the miserable aims that end with self."

How beautiful is George Eliot's poem, "The Choir Invisible." My favorite quotation from it is all of it. My charity and compassion are painfully taxed sometimes to see what a faint and smothered echo that prayer finds in the lives of some people. But probably it is I who need the charity in that I am not good enough to attract their good side toward me. I believe we always get what we attract and deserve through the Karmic laws.

But I bethink me that your time belongs to the other admiring readers of your good sermons, so I will draw this personal letter to a close, with the sincerest wish that you may have good health to continue your grand work, and that I might share the material "goodies" of our little farm with you.

"One who has suffered" makes a little bit of a call this morning, but it is to be hoped that some time she will come again and tell us that she has found the realization of the hope that is within her:

I knock at the door of the household this morning to thank Miss Bouton for the comfort and pleasure her letters have given me, especially those on the Higher Life. "In a time of great trouble." Dear ones pass away, they grasp at every scrap that tends to strengthen belief that they are not so far away. We say we believe, but our great cry is: "Help Thou mine unbelief." We want to know. I read every word on this subject as one starving with physical hunger, searches for food, and I have found much help in the letters and papers in The Blade Household.

Margaret Ainsworth sends the following most excellent advise for our young people:

Have you studied the meaning of the term "your mission?" Does it not signify a special work which a certain person is sent to perform? If so, and there is one who sends each person on his errand, will not He in His infinite wisdom place each one just where that work may be best accomplished?

To Mrs. Whitney I think I owe the beautiful thought that God has set each individual amid certain environments which are best suited for the development of his character, and where he can best carry on the work assigned him with quietness and diligence, and that if we rush about and misplace ourselves we shall often find our work difficult and our life dull and seemingly cheerless, but let us not be discouraged. Though the life lessons are hard and we learn them, oh! so slowly there is a reward promised to those who conquer, so let us fight our battles bravely and pray for strength to overcome.

A Bookkeeper sends this for the consideration of those who are obliged to earn a living for themselves, and for those who make the laws governing taxation:

The question as to taxation of women who try to do men's work has, like all other questions, two sides.

It would have one desirable effect at least, i. e., it would cause women to demand the same salaries as men. Several cases have come under my personal observation where women have offered their services as bookkeepers and clerks at a salary of from $25 to $35 per month, where men could have demanded from $60 to $75 per month for the same work.

If women intend to take men's places in the commercial world let them demand the same salary and no objections will be raised.

How can a young man ever expect to fill a place in the ranks of married men so long as women keep down his salary, and compel him to work for merely his "board and clothes," and very poor, cheap board at that?

Let us have such a tax by all means.

From a young lady who desires that her name shall not be given and who writes a letter that is a comfort to the compositor, because it is so easily read, we have the following:

I am a farmer's daughter and have no means of knowing much about society manners, but I want to do what is right as nearly as I can. A young man has been keeping company with me for over two years, and we expect to be married this fall. He has told me lots of times that he loved me and I'm sure he does. Now do you think I do anything bold if let him know that I love him back? My sister says if I let him know how much I think of him he will hold me cheaper and not care for me. I don't see why, but if you think so will you please explain it to me in the Blade.

While it is well not to allow a young man to think you value him too highly (lest it might make him vain) the editor can see no reason why a girl should not give to the man she expects to marry as soon, the assurance that she loves him. He certainly must have had reason to think so, or he would never have asked her to be his wife, and it is not likely that your sister is right in saying that he is correct in so thinking, and will do either of you a bit of harm, your sister to the contrary, notwithstanding. But be sure not to make too public a demonstration of your love, for your own sake and for the sake of the public.

Annie Bell writes to know what she shall talk about to a great musician whom she is invited to meet. She says she "isn't much in the musical line" herself, and therefore knows but little of musical people, or ideas, and in consequence of this lack of knowledge fears she will not add to the pleasure of the great man.

It is a very common mistake for people to assume that a professional man, or woman, is interested in nothing but their special line of work. In nearly every instance they do not like to talk "shop," but would prefer that the conversation should be on other subjects. The editor has in mind the instance of a young man, a musician, who, after several months' sojourn in the city where he had decided to make his home, complained that he had never been able to enjoy any conversation except upon the subject of music. "Every one," said he, "is very kind to me. I am invited to every social function that occurs, but people seem to think that as soon as I enter the room they must talk music, or have music for the entertainment. I get so tired of it sometimes that I am tempted never to play again." Think of this, Annie Bell, and talk to the musical man just as you would to any other man and you will, doubtless, add very much to his pleasure.

Limping Joe is hereby told, in the strictest confidence, that somebody told the editor, that they had heard that linseed oil bound upon the most obstinate and aggravating corn, would cure it in a short time. Never have a moment's anxiety, Joseph, about your name being published—nothing could induce the editor to so annoy you.

Mrs. Sarah J. Cummings says that salt rheum may be cured by anointing the parts affected with pine tar and keeping them covered with one or two thicknesses of cloth, removing the cloth only to renew the application of the tar.

Tom's Wife sends word to Sufferer that the white of an egg beaten with the juice of a lemon (or a few drops of vinegar when the lemon cannot be procured) and sweetened to the taste, will relieve hoarseness and cure slight colds, if taken in teaspoonful doses every half hour.

Housekeeper is informed by Sally Jane that if she will place small bags containing camphor gum in the drawer where silver is kept, it will prevent it from tarnishing, and that egg stains can be removed from silver by rubbing the stained places with common table salt.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"I can make things, but I can't bake them," said a young housekeeper to the Cook. She had the same trouble that many inexperienced cooks have, things would go into the oven looking just lovely, and would come out of it looking —otherwise. Her cake would invariably break open on top and spread itself, volcano fashion, over the sides of the pan; her bread would be black outside and raw inside.

Most of this trouble arises from a failure to understand how to regulate the heat of the oven. Cakes and things that must rise in the ovens must not be exposed to too strong a heat at first; bread, which is supposed to have finished its rising before going into the oven, can be baked with a greater heat, and this must be kept as steady as possible. One must experiment with a new stove and learn its possibilities, for ten minutes in one oven will do the work of 20 minutes in another.

Generally the oven is right for common cake baking when a sheet of white letter paper will brown, without burning, but the best way is to watch and study your range and oven till you know just how to treat it—for ovens, like sewing machines and some people, are very touchy, and have spells of acting as if they had no regard for time or circumstances.

The coming of cool mornings and evenings gives one an appetite for something hot for breakfast, and supper, and for breakfast there is nothing more delicious with a cup of coffee than waffles. We give this week two recipes which have been sent us by experienced housekeepers who recommend them as excellent.

Plain Waffles.

Rub together 3 tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 qt. sifted flour. Add the beaten yolks of 3 eggs, 3 cupfuls of milk and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Beat thoroughly and then stir in the beaten whites of the eggs and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. When well mixed pour into well-greased waffle irons and bake at once.

Southern Waffles.

Mix together 1 qt. of milk, ¾ cupful flour, ¼ cupful of fine, yellow corn meal; 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 tablespoonful melted butter and 3 eggs beaten very light; bake immediately in waffle irons or in gem pans.

LOVE IS A SPIRIT.

THIS IS THE TITLE OF A NEW NOVEL BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Some Thoughts as to Its Meaning—The September Magazines—A New Book Promised.

Yolande!

This is the name of the heroine in Mr. Julian Hawthorne's latest novel entitled Love Is a Spirit—a novel which has received severe criticism by some; has been dismissed with indifference by others; which, as a novel pure and simple, read wholly for entertainment, will win favor from few, and yet one that, I think, deserves better treatment from some critics than it has received.

It is essentially an imaginative work with just the thread of a plot to hold it together, but, underlying it, the author had, it seems to me, the intent to convey to those who might be able to perceive it, a deeper spiritual thought than appears upon the surface. He has made Yolande represent the embodiment of Love in its divmer aspect, while, side by side with this, he has shown in Strathspey, the hero, how the highest ideal of true manhood may be soiled by the rushing torrent of a mere physical passion. Perhaps Mr. Hawthorne meant here to typify the struggle that is ever going on in the human heart between the higher and the lower self. When the former conquers, as in this story, the end is happiness, though it may come under the guise of what, at first, seems an overwhelming grief.

The beautiful Yolande is brought to the reader's attention in the opening chapter. She is waiting in the glory of a late May afternoon with the fragrance of roses upon the air for the coming of him whom, in the depths of her pure heart, she has elected the Prince of its realm. "She was unregardful of things without," but was "gazing quietly into the depths of her soul."

And here Mr. Hawthorne writes the following truths:

The spiritual world, inhabited unawares by the human spirit even during life in the body, is at rare intervals open to consciousness. Ordinarily, as the ripple on the surface of water obscures the secrets of its depths, so physical sense obscures our vision of the inward life; but the depths are there, and the recesses of the soul—le: what turmoil may prevail without—remain forever tranquil.

For conflict belongs to transitory existence only; the immortal is unassa lable, and moves unceasingly forward in a current too profound to be perceived. Beings whom no end threatens, who after eternities of divine activity to beatify their fellows and beautify their world, find themselves immeasurably more able than at first—for such tasks are not flashings of will and law, no discrepancy between means and ends, no discords. They hear the rhymings of truth with love, see forms of use transfigured into beauty, and their hearts beat in the rhythm of common effort towards universal good.

In the description of the visit of Angus Strathspey, who comes at last to the waiting maiden, there is, perhaps, produced a feeling of unreality. Everything in it is so far removed from the prosaic, every day world, the conversation is so different from the surface talk of society, that the careless reader will wonder what is the meaning to be gathered. It may seem strained and fantastic. From another point of view, however, that feeling will disappear. Yolande represents both the natural and the spiritual, but nature in its purity. In him, her elder by several years, life had wrought by its trials and disappointments a less capacity to see always what she saw of the more spiritual part of love. The power could only come to him through the discipline of will—the conquering of selfish impulses.

It was no wonder that Angus Strathspey had a battle to fight with himself. He had come to know Yolande by accident, with no thought of interest in her beyond the present moment. There was a side of his past that was by her unknown and unseen. She did not dream that he could not worthily approach her; that he had no moral or legal right to speak to her of love, and he, until this meeting, undreaming of danger to either, had kept silence.

The reader follows with interest his struggle for reserve and self-control through the temptation brought to him by his glimpse into her heart, amidst the beauty and glory of the summer eve, when all nature seemed astir with emotion. Nor is one surprised to find that, at last,he yields for a moment to the tide of passionate love that sweeps through his whole being, so that she learns how she has entered into and taken possession of his heart. She does not know that deep down in his soul a war is being carried on that must, sooner or later, change the golden light of the present into the gray mists of sorrow and regret. He leaves her, unsuspecting that between them yawns a gulf over which they cannot cross of their own volition without shutting the door upon truth and integrity. He knows, and grapples with the temptation that assails him with such giant power.

I think the delineation of the fight between his two selves for victory both before and after parting with her is a fine piece of work. Then when the struggle which brings him nigh to death is ended; when the tempest which has raged in the outer world, keeping pace with that within, albeit he was unconscious of it all, is over, and the sun shines again, he bides forth to keep his tryst with Yolande. Self-conquered, he resolves to open his past to her clear gaze, although outward freedom has strangely come within a few hours.

Riding on, he sees but scarcely notices, the havoc made by the tempest which has raged for hours. He approaches at last the enclosure which leads into the grounds of Yolande's home. "On the hither side of the entrance grew a tall cocoa-palm, a landmark far and near; for these trees are seldom seen on the heights of the island, and bear no edible fruit so far from the sea. The palm stood on the verge of a little terrace a few feet in height, now almost submerged in the waters of a pond which had been formed there by the rains."

The water has gradually undermined the palm, but Strathspey does not know it, and starts up the slope gatewards. I will let the author describe what happens:

A little gust of wind came up in haste from the west. It had nothing to do; it tossed itself among the mighty fronds of the great palm. They waved slightly, sibilating to one another. No further impulse was needed. The palm bent wishfully towards the road, its tough old roots, long since undermined and unfettered by the subtle waters, softly slipping from their moorings in the liquefied soil. As the straight stem stooped, still retaining its stark rigidity, its impetus increased. It was timed to strike the earth at the same instant that the horse and rider intersected the plane of its arc. Horse and rider, the latter, at least, totally unconscious of death so near and sudden, came on to meet the appointment.

"Angus! the tree! Leap for your life!"

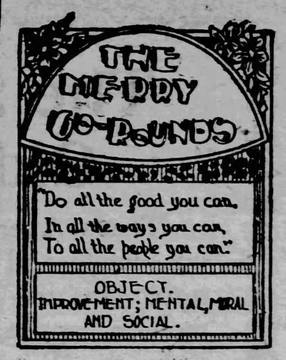
That voice, calling him for the first time by name, and never heard till now above the gentle modulations of conversation, was recognized in every nerve of his body and instinct of his soul, and searched his heart like the silver summons of a trumpet. It kindled him from head to heel. He glanced not aside to see the danger, whose sweeping onset he felt, not saw. His spurs pricked Cusha's satin sides. She knew the lift of the rein, the impulse of the sharply muttered word. Two short onward springs she made, measuring her distance, her elastic muscles coiling like tempered steel; then, light and deft as a cat, she rose erect, spurned the earth, and flew forward. The margin was narrow. Ere her black hoofs touched ground again, on the farther side of the gate, the giant flail of the palm tree smote the road behind her, grazing her fleet heels in its descent. Spirit of Antaeus, what a blow! But it was dealt a fraction of a second too late.

Strathspey patted her neck, his eyes sparkling. And there, on a wonderful white horse, erect and joyous, her face radiant with triumph and love, and flushing with immortal youth, her eyes greeting him as might an angel's greet her lover now come to Paradise, was—Yolande!

I will leave the reader to find the ending of the story. If he has noted the inner thought of the author, he will feel that the time spent in the perusal of the story has not been in vain. If not, he will probably turn away disappointed.

The style may be, perhaps, criticised as being, here and there, a trifle strained, but as a whole the imagery is fine, and the execution good. The book is published by the Harpers.

EMILY S. BOUTON.



Subject for General Discussion During September. Sent by R. M. Humphrey, Fisher, Penn.

"In what line has the United States made the most progress during the present century?"

Members are all earnestly invited to take part in the discussion of this subject, those living in states where there has been a president appointed, sending their opinions to them. Members-at-large will please send direct to this office. Wake up M. G. Rs., and give your presidents a chance to send in good reports.

Five new members made their "debut" in the Circle this morning. Ironsides, Poet No. 3, Toad, Cudjo, Heron and Mamie.

Make Haste. Dimple, Wanda, Rose Evergreen, Jimmie Long, Leetern, Woodbine, Trixie Dean, Pansy Blossom, Deplank and Dew Drop were the old members present.

E. A. W., Warwick, Okla.:—I am sorry, but your name is not on my record, and I have no authority to send addresses to any but M. G. R's. It would also be necessary to enclose either a postal or a self-addressed envelope.

Ida R. P.:—Send a stamped self-addressed envelope for the information you desire.

Make Haste:—Thank you very much for your good wishes. I hope your school work will not keep you away from the column.

Deplank:—Your letter was altogether too personal. The M. G. R. column is not intended for that sort of literature.

After to-day no more communications will be printed on the question raised by Buddhist, concerning the similarity of the words Christian and church member. Several opinions are given this week which will please be considered as closing the subject.

Cudjo:—You violate two rules of the Circle by writing with pencil, on both sides of the paper. Correct, and come again.

Ironsides, Kan.:—In answer to Buddhist's question I would say, the terms are not always synonymous; some church members are not Christians, but they are the exception, not the rule.

As to his other question—I should say that it is possible to live a Christian life without uniting with any church organization, but it is not practicable. It would seem a natural thing for the one truly converted, to wish to ally himself with some company of Christ's followers.

Heron, Iowa:—Crossie says her grandfather was president of an underground railway. In the town where I received my education, there was an old mill used as a station on one of the underground lines, and I know a conductor on that line. The mill has recently been remodeled into a barn. My teacher of history was a lieutenant in the army, and entertained John Brown in ante-bellum days.

I think Quintina can find a college such as she desires nearer home than Indiana. The University of Nebraska admits special students without a full course.

Poet, No. 3, Va.:—Send the description of your home by all means but remember that space is limited hereabouts.

Toad, Ind.:—I agree with P. C. Badger on protetction, but not on the United States supporting as large a poulation as China, if it is to be in the same way, viz: on rice and rats!

Bonnie Burnie, I think your idea is a splendid one, and select as my nom my nick-name.

Make Haste, Tenn.:—Now young men, you can see that a few girls won't do to trust; they object to obedience! Girls you have unconsciously given yourselves away, and I face it for granted if you ever get married, you must not let your would-be husbands know that your purpose to be disobedient wives, they might woo some other!

This is the end of my "educated woman," to find out the good natured girls in the first place, and then to see what young men were willing to take any kind of a girl. Girls watch those young men who have no particular choice in a companion; they won't do!

Dimple, Pa.: Make Haste, in regard to your question concerning the command of Christ: "Be ye holy, even as I am holy." I would say emphatically yes, it is possible; Christ never gave us an impossible one. If we can say with Paul, "I can do all things through Christ which strengthened me," we can not discard one of the least of his commands. "Heaven and earth shall pass away," but His word shall not pass away."

Thanks for the poetry, Dimple. It was too good to be kept for selfish enjoyment, and will be printed very soon in the Cozy Corner.

Rose-Evergreen, N. Y.: Here have I, unexpected,and out of season bobbed up serenely to take my seat in the M. G. R. Thanks to Marigold: I think it was she who offered to help me get my face straightened by letting her bees sting the other cheek—when a bee smiteth me on my cheek I don't usually turn the other—rather, I turn and run. I would like though to even my face from the inside with a good taste of your honey!

Thanks to Wanda for admiring me; please explain further; did you admire me for my cheek?

Phrenologist has chosen a fine study, but I think physiognomy is a much more interesting one. Phrenology is but the index, physiognomy is the book itself, with the ever-changing play of feature and expression as its marginal notes and explanations.

I don't think one needs to be called a Christian, nor be a church-member in order to do good in a church choir. True merit, genius, wisdom, all the real virtues are proverbially modest. The truest Christian lives his religion, and demonstrates it by his good deeds, though perchance he may not belong to any church but that of humanity.

It is the spirit of his prayer, his song, his works, that expresses his religion. "Every spirit begets its own image." If I were choosing a church choir I should look first for the "goodly spirit that could express itself in song."

Jimmie Long, Mo.: Isabel, I can record an instance where an unbeliever was superintendent and teacher in a Sunday-school, with directly opposite results to those you speak of. He was superintendent of two schools, one meeting in the morning, the other in the afternoon. They were situated in the country several miles apart, but he discharged his duties to the satisfaction of every one concerned. And yet he was not a Christian (he is now).

This partly confirms my long-established belief that to be a conscientious Christian one need not be a church-member. I believe a man like this who tries to do his duty, and to creditably fill his mission on earth, has a better chance of going to heaven than some church-members that I know.

Gold Standard, you are about correct; I think the average "play-party" is only dancing in a modified form.

Lectern, Kan.: I do not think it possible for any man to be as holy as Christ. Human nature will err. Christ is our great example; Satan tempted him in the wilderness for 40 days, but he never deviated. The great leader of the Israelites sinned and he conversed with God directly. There has never been but one perfect Man, and I believe it impossible until the Divine orders it so.

Woodbine, Ark.: Could a better motto and object be found than that of the M. G. R's.? If we would live up to them we would be very nearly all God intended us to be.

Trixie Dean, come as often as you please my dear, but put your thoughts into a more condensed form if you want to "appear in print."

Pansy Blossom, Neb.: I believe that non-church-members should be allowed to sing in the choir, for I think it encourages them to go to church.

Mildred, you are not the only M. G. R. who loves drawing. If I were an artist how happy I should be! I am fond of music, too, but have more talent for drawing.

Black-bird, Whittier is my favorite poet also, though I am very fond of the works of Longfellow and Tennyson.

I wonder if Hazel Thornton remembers the pleasant times we had together in Topeka, Kan., when "Jo" and "Flo" were chums. She is still my dearest friend, if we are many miles apart.

Mamie, W. Va.: I have been a reader of The Blade for about a year, and enjoy this column very much. I agree with Gold Standard that the average social party of to-day is the first step downward.

Dew-drop, Ala.: Please may I sit down next to Make Haste, I like him so much! No, no! don't run; old maids as a general thing don't bite, although they snap pretty badly sometimes!

From my seat in the window, I can see the merry cotton-pickers laughing and talking as they work. Rosebud, I go to parties, and I think dancing one of the nicest things yet!

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

Let us not forget that there are two sides to dying—this earth side and the heaven side. The stars that go out when morning comes do not stop shining; only some other eyes in some other [illegible] made glad by them.—M. J. Savage.

MY LITTLE LORD'S COACH.

As my little lord rides by each day,
In his milk-white carriage so fine, so gay,
I always think "What, ho! make way!
My lord's coach blocks the way!"

Holding his scarlet worsted reins,
He drives his coach in a lordly way;
Nor cares that no black prancing steeds
Those scarlet reins obey.

For his faithful Mary pushes him on,
My lord himself don't go so gay,
And loyal subjects right and left,
We humbly clear the way.

THE JUNE REPORT

Of the Merry-Go-Rounds Discussion of This Question.

"Resolved, That the needs of the hour demanded the presence and help of the New Woman. She was not self-created, but a necessity, hence she has come to stay."

Ohio takes the lead again, two members having responded to their president's call, while solitary representatives were entertained from Tennessee, Wisconsin, Iowa, North Carolina and Louisiana.

Ohio.

Miss Maude W. Kennard, of Lancaster, president.

Regulator:—In the discussion of this question, everything depends upon how we define the term "New Woman." Women have greater privileges and opportunities, and therefore greater responsibilities than ever before; these come with advanced civilization.

If women are faithful and true to their own work, their posterity will rise to be more like Him who created her, and in like proportion, as women go backward to a lower plane, so will the human race descend again to the primeval state.

My conclusion is, that the world needs true women and not new women.

Elwyn:—The New Woman has been the subject of so many jests that we are slow to comprehend the fact that she is not a creature of fancy, but a living reality. A necessity! What must be the condition of society if we demande the presence of such a creature instead of the noble and beautiful woman of the past!

The nature of all living organism is to grow and develop, and if obstructed or turned aside from their natural inclination, they have a tendency to produce excrescences and abnormal growths. My theory is, that the "new woman" is an abnormal outgrowth of the present social condition resulting from the unnatural pressure placed upon it by the failure of members to perform their proper functions.

When society shall return to normal conditions, if it ever does, the so-called "new woman" will cease to be a necessity, and the lovely and loving woman of the past will reign supreme in her kingdom.—Home.

Tennessee.

Mr. Newton C. Myers, of Myers, President.

Make Haste:—I am an affirmative speaker. The curling-irons, tight-corsets, sandwiches, dime-novels, "fad-fops" and their worshipers should be in the hour, put away, and the "New Woman," the model of plainness, simplicity, humility, kindness and Christianity should take place.

The world needs her help, humanity calls to her for assistance, and the home demands her aid. The greatest work she can do is to get rid of the "old woman," that creature who is so queer and so notional as to fly every fashion, and follow every fad, and the world's schemers may put before them.

Iowa.

Miss Carrie M. Kepner, of Clarinda, President.

Invalid:—As I understand it, the "New Woman" is one who wishes the right of suffrage believes in one standard of morals for both sexes; has a thorough education, and when necessity demands, enters the business world as a bread-winner, generally conducting affairs with credit to herself.

She takes for a health-giver as much exercise in the open air as her work will permit, frequently on the bicycle, and through sympathy and kindness strives to assist struggling humanity and promote the happiness of those around her.

If her presence keeps the home pure and refined, is it not reasonable to presume that she would exert the same refining influence if she were to enter politics?

Is not proof being given that she is too weak to bear the responsibility of moral sin alone? Is it not a blight upon noble manhood that the censure has always been cast upon the weaker and less guilty?

Surely she needs a good education to enable her to do her work whether in the home or elsewhere. Truly the "New Woman" was born of necessity, and her watchword will always be "Progress

GRAND OLD VERMONT.

GOES REPUBLICAN BY GREATLY INCREASED FIGURES.

Both Branches of the Legislature Strongly Republican — The Voters Came Out to a Man.

St. Albans, Vt., Sept. 2.—The following table shows the result of the state election in Vermont to-day. It will be noted that the Republican candidate for governor received several thousand more plurality than any previous governor, due to a largely increased Republican vote and a marked loss of Democratic votes:

	1896.
Republican	53,396
Democrat	14,955
Populist	631
Prohibition	525
Total	69,457
Republican plurality	38,391

Henry Powers, the Republican Congressional candidate from the First district, and Wm. M. Grout in the Second are both re-elected by increased majorities and both the senate and houses are in control of the Republicans. The weather generally was cool and fair

HON. JOSIAH GROUT,
Just Elected Governor of Vermont by a Great Republican Majority.

throughout the state and brought out the hundreds of Republican voters who have not been to the polls for years.

Practically the full Republican vote was cast. On the other hand the lack of organization in the Democratic ranks was very apparent. Many Democrats remained away from the polls, while the dissatisfied ones voted the Republican ticket. The Populist and Prohibition vote was practically the same as four years ago. The ticket elected follows:

Governor, Josiah Grout.
Lieutenant Governor, Nelson Fisk, [illegible] Mette.
State Treasurer, Henry F. Field, Highland.
Secretary of State, Chauncey W. Brownell, of Burlington.
State Auditor, Franklin D. Hale, Lunenburg.
Congressman from the First district, H. Henry Powers, of Morrisville; Congressman from the Second district, William Grout, of Barton.

Josiah Grout, the newly elected governor of the Green Mountain state, was born on a Vermont farm May 28, 1842, and spent his early years in the laborious pursuits incident to the life of a farmer's son. He attended district school in the winter and later went to an academy, where he was pursuing his studies when the war of the rebellion broke out. He went to the front at once, enlisting as a private in Company I of the First Vermont cavalry. He was elected second lieutenant when the company was permanently organized, April 1, 1863, he was made a captain and the same date was seriously wounded in action. He still carries the bullet he received in that battle. In 1864 he raised a company for the Frontier cavalry regiment, organized to repel the St. Albans's raid, and was appointed a major of the regiment. At the close of the war Major Grout returned home and resumed the study of law in the office of his brother, General Grout. He was admitted to the bar in 1865, and practiced law in partnership with his brother in Barton, Vt., at the same time assisting in editing the Barton Standard.

Mr. Grout abandoned the practice of law and turned his energies to farming. He owns one of the largest farms in Vermont. He was elected to the legislature in 1872 and 1874 and the latter time was chosen speaker. After his return from the West he was again sent to the legislature in 1884, 1886 and 1888, serving as speaker the last two terms. He was a state senator in 1892 and has been vice president and president of the Republican League of Vermont.

TRUST GONE UP.

Spring Wheat Millers' Combine Has Shut Up Shop.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 5.—The big millers' trust, known as the Spring Wheat Miller's Combine of the Northwest, has closed up shop and is out of business. It went out of existence as noiselessly as it came into the world. It died at Minneapolis on Tuesday.

The combine, which was formed solely for the purpose of regulating the prices of flour, failed of accomplishing its object because of the perndy of the large millers, who cut prices indiscriminately whenever they felt like it, being perfectly willing to pay the fine imposed by the combine for selling under the scale every time there was a good-sized order in sight.

All of the millers of the Northwest, with the exception of Faist, Kraus & Co., of this city, were in the combine. The trust was organized about nine months ago. All of the millers agreed that the sharp competition which was then existing was ruinous to the business, and the association was formed to do away with it. Each one signing the trust articles of agreement paid into the treasury a tax of one cent per barrel on each barrel of flour manufactured by his mill as a guarantee that he would not sell flour below the price fixed by the trust.

The combination was in existence only a short time when there were loud complaints that some of the millers were secretly violating the agreement. These included some of the largest of the Minneapolis mills. They acknowledged the corn and paid their fines, and then went to work and cut the prices again. The result was that the small millers complained the big fellows were squeezing them out of the market.

A meeting of the trust was held on Tuesday at Minneapolis, the books were closed, and the fund divided among those members in good standing. The millers pledged themselves never again to enter into a combine to maintain prices.

SANTA TERESA.

The Mexican Government Wishes the Return of the Girl Healer.

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 5.—The Mexican government is making an effort to extradite Santa Teresa, the Mexican maiden "healer," her father and Senor Aguirro, editor of a Mexican paper, published in this city, which has recently criticised President Diaz and his administration very severely. All of the parties are citizens of Mexico. Senor Aguirro is informed on reliable authority that such a requisition has been forwarded to Washington, charging that they incited the assault by the Yaqui Indians on the Mexican custom house at Nogales, Ariz., Aug. 12 last, which resulted in the killing of six Indians and three Mexicans. The Mexicans and Indians are devoted to Santa Teresa and declare they will resist by force any attempt to take her across the Rio Grande.

INDIANAPOLIS IN 1898.

The Meeting Place of the Supreme Lodge K. of P.

Cleveland, Sept. 3.—The Supreme lodge, Knights of Pythias, decided yesterday that the next meeting will be at Indianapolis on the fourth Tuesday of August, 1898.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

THE GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Stirring Scenes Amid a Hall With Golden Decorations.

By Associated Press.

Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, Sept. 2.—Promptly at 11 o'clock the doors leading to Tomlinson Hall were opened, but admission was confined under strict orders to ticket-holders. They arrived rather slowly at first. Ejaculations of surprise were heard as the early comers surveyed the beautiful decorations of the hall. A profusion of flags, bunting gilt and green met the eyes. The balcony, which hung over three sides of the hall with a background of white, was studded with red, white and blue shields alternating with gold wreaths containing the names of the states. Great streamers of national colors depended in a canopy from the ceiling, and the background of the stage was a mass of flags and bunting. Potted plants, trailing ropes of smilax and green moss relieved this bright effects in the colors.

The gold in the decorations was most conspicuous. A gold eagle with wings outstretched surmounted a sunburst immediately over the platform floated portraits of Tilden, Hendricks, Jefferson, Jackson, Cleveland and McDonald in golden frames, while from the platform waved a huge bunch of goldenrod. A band was located in the upper gallery at the rear of the hall.

The call showed 41 states to be represented. The convention is to be governed by the rules of the Democratic convention of 1892. The announcement of Hon. Roswell C. Flower for temporary chairman was received with great applause. The roll of the states showed that over 850 delegates are present with their alternates. Governor Flower was then conducted to the chair, all the delegates rising to their feet and cheering. Governor Flower then made his address

GEN. JOHN M. PALMER, OF ILLINOIS.
(National Democratic Candidate for President.)

as temporary chairman. A synopsis is here given:

A Recess Taken.

After announcement that the committees would meet immediately the convention, at 2:08, on motion of Mr. Curtis, of New Jersey, took a recess until 4 o'clock.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 3.—The delegates were slow in arriving at the convention hall this morning.

Cleveland's telegram refusing the use of his name as a candidate was not unexpected and created little comment. If anything was looked for from him it was along this line.

At 11:38 Permanent Chairman Caffery called the convention to order. There was no prayer. Senator Caffery informed the convention that the committee on resolutions was not ready to report and begged its patient indulgence for a few moments. He had hardly finished the sentence before a thousand voices shouted for Breckinridge. The galleries and delegates joined in the call. Many of the latter jumped on their chairs and yelled. For fully a minute this roar for Kentucky's famous orator came from all quarters of the hall. It was noticeable, however, that many remained silent while the demonstration was going on and here and there went up a hiss. Mr. Breckinridge, in the front row of the delegates, did not move. No sign came from the stage. Chairman Caffery spoke no word as he stood with his gavel.

But the cheers went on and at last Col. Breckinridge arose. He seemed to hesitate but was pushed along toward the stage. He stepped upon the raised platform before the stage on which the press benches are located. The cheers and cries were redoubled. Then he moved forward to the stage, every eye upon him, 3,000 voices cheering. Senator Palmer sitting to the left of the stage moved to the rear of Chairman Caffery and across to the left and met him with outstretched hand at the top of the steps leading to the stage.

Colonel Breckenridge placed his thumbs in the pockets of his trousers, swept a glance about the circumference of the hall, and tossed back his white hair with a gesture of the head familiar to those who have heard him speak.

Demonstration followed demonstration as the rounded periods of his charming oratory flowed out over the convention. When he said that it was charged that the convention was here to elect McKinley, and added that the free silver Democrats had taken the job out of their hands, the delegates and galleries went wild. He pointed out the effect in Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, Missouri, Kentucky and other states, of the attempt of the silver Democrats to supplant the teachings of true Democracy. Those states had already passed out of Democratic control. The silver Democrats had already given over the country to the Republican rule. The platform adopted at Chicago is not our platform," said he. "the nominees are not ours. "He referred to Mr. Bryan as "the young man who was seeking to enlighten the world."

The whole of Mr. Bryan's teachings, he said, was for those who had been unfortunate in life to unite to destroy those whose life had been prosperous. Mr. Brayn, he said, pointed out the route, and then told his followers to use the ballot as the weapon to equalize that which life had made unequal.

"I protest," he cried, "that this is not Democracy. The Democratic theory is not that the government should support the people, but that the people should support the government."

THE FULL PLATFORM.

One On Which All True Democrats May Heartily Unite.

This convention has assembled to uphold the principles upon which depend the honor and welfare of the American people, in order that Democrats throughout the Union may unite their patriotic efforts to avert disaster from their country and ruin from their party.

The Democratic party is pledged to equal and exact justice to all men of every creed and condition; to the largest freedom of the individual consistent with good government; to the preservation of the federal government in its constitutional vigor, and to the support of the states in all their just rights, to economy in the public expenditures; to the maintainence of the public faith and sound money, and it is opposed to paternalism and all class legislation.

The declarations of the Chicago convention attack individual freedom, the right of private contract, the independence of the judiciary and the authority of the President to enforce federal laws. They advocate a reckless attempt to increase the price of silver by legislation to the debasement of our monetary standard, and threaten unlimited issues of paper money by the government. They abandon for Republican allies the Democratic cause of tariff reform to court the favor of protectionists to their fiscal heresy.

In view of these and other grave departures from Democratic principles, wecannot support the candidate of that convention, nor be bound by its acts. The Democratic party has survived many defeats, but could not survive a victory won in behalf of the doctrine and policy proclaimed in its name at Chicago.

The conditions, however, which make possible such utterances from a national convention are the direct results of class legislation by the Republican party. It still proclaims, as it has for years, the power and duty of government to raise and maintain prices by law; and it proposes no remedy for existing evils except oppressive and unjust taxation.

The National Democracy, here reconvened, therefore renews its declaration of faith in Democratic principles, especially as applicable to the conditions of the times.

Taxation, tariff, excise or direct, is rightfully imposed only for public purposes and not for private gain. Its amount is justly measured by public expenditures, which should be limited by scrupulous economy. The sum derived by the treasury from tariff and excise levies is affected by the state of trade and volume of consumption. The amount required by the treasury is determined by the appropriations made by Congress.

The demand of the Republican party for an increase in the tariff tax has its pretext in the deficiency of revenue, which has its causes in the stagnation of trade and reduced consumption, due entirely to the loss of confidence that has followed the Populist threat of free coinage and depreciation of our money and the Republican practice of extravagant appropriations beyond the needs of good government. We arraign and condemn the Populistic conventions of Chicago and St. Louis for their cooperation.

With the Republican party increasing these conditions, which are pleaded in justification of a heavy increase of burdens of the people and a further resort to protection, we, therefore, denounce protection and its ally free coinage of silver as schemes for the personal profit of a few at the expense of the many, and oppose the two parties which stand for those schemes as hostile to the people of the republic, whose food and shelter, comfort and property are attacked by higher taxes and depreciated money.

In fine, we reaffirm the historic Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only.

We demand that henceforth modern and liberal policies toward American shipping shall take the place of our imitation of the restricted statutes of the eighteenth century, which were abandoned by every maritime power but the United States, and which, to the nation's humiliation, have driven American capital and enterprise to the use of alien flags, and alien crews have made the stars and stripes an almost unknown emblem in foreign seas, and have virtually extinguished the race of American seamen. We oppose the pretence that discriminating duties will promote shipping; that scheme is an invitation to commercial warfare upon the United States, un-American in the fight of our good commercial treaties, offering no gain whatever to American shipping, while greatly increasing ocean freights on our agricultural and manufactured products.

The experience of mankind has shown that by reason of their natural qualities, gold is the necessary money of the large affairs of commerce and business, while silver is conveniently adapted to minor transactions, and the most beneficial use of both together can be assured only by the adoption of the former as a standard of monetary measure, and the maintenance of silver at a parity with gold by its limited coinage under such safeguards of law. Thus the largest possible enjoyment of both metals is gained with a value universally accepted throughout the world, which constitutes the only practical currency assuring the most stable standard and especially the best and safest money for all who earn a livelihood by labor or the produce of husbandry. They cannot suffer when paid in the best money known to man, but are the peculiar and most defenseless victims of a debased and fluctuating currency, which offers continued profits to the money changer at their cost.

Realizing these truths, demonstrated by long public inconvenience and loss, the Democratic party in the interests of the masses and of equal justice to all, practically established by the legislation of 1834 and 1853, the gold standard of monetary measurement and likewise entirely divorced the government from banking and currency issues. To this long established Democratic policy we adhere, and insist upon the maintenance of the gold standard, and of the parity therewith of every dollar issued by the government, and are firmly opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and to the compulsory purchase of silver bullion. But we denounce also the further maintenance of the present costly patchwork.

We assert the necessity of such intelligent currency reform as will confine the government to its legitimate functions, completely separated from the banking business and afford to all sections of our country a uniform, safe and elastic bank currency under government supervision, measured in volume by the needs of business.

The fidelity, patriotism and courage with which President Cleveland has fulfilled his great public trust, the high character of his administration, its wisdom and energy in the maintenance of civil order and the enforcement of the laws, its equal regard for the rights of every class and every section, its firm and dignified conduct of foreign affairs and its sturdy persistence in upholding the credit and honor of the nation are fully recognized by the Democratic party and will secure to him a place in history beside the fathers of the republic.

We also commend the administration for the great progress made in the reform of the public service, and we endorse its effort to extend the merit system still further. We demand that no backward step be taken, but that the reform be supported and advanced until the un-Democratic spoils system of appointments shall be eradicated. We demand strict economy in the appropriations and in the administration of the government.

Realizing the truths, demonstrated by long public inconvenience and loss, the Democratic party, in the interests of the masses and of equal justice to all, practically established by the legislation of 1834 and 1853 the gold standard of monetary measurement and likewise entirely divorced the government from banking and currency issues. To this long established Democratic policy we adhere, and insist upon the maintenance.

We favor moderation for the settlement of international disputes. We favor a liberal policy of pensions to deserving soldiers and sailors of the United States. The Supreme court of the United States was wisely established by the framers of our constitution as one of the three co-ordinant branches of the government. Its independence and authority to interpret the law of the land without fear or favor must be maintained. We condemn all efforts to degrade this tribunal, or impair the confidence and respect which it has deservedly held.

The Democratic party ever has maintained, and ever will maintain the supremacy of law, the independence of its judicial administration, the inviolability of contract and the obligations of all good citizens to resist every illegal trust, just rights of property and the good order of society in which are bound up the peace and happiness of our people.

Believing these principles to be essential to the well being of the republic, we submit them to the consideration of the American people.

The platform was unanimously adopted and the convention proceeds to the nomination of candidates.

The Nominations.

Indianapolis, Sept. 4.—After the adoption of the platform the convention at once proceeded to the nomination of candidates for President. Alabama gave way to Kentucky, and that state imparted the information that Watterson would not be a candidate. Michigan named John M. Palmer, of Illinois, and although that gentleman had positively declined to be a candidate, the manner in which his name was received made it certain that he would be nominated. Wisconsin stood by Bragg, but the tide was for Palmer, and he was nominated by the following vote:

Total—Palmer, 757½; Bragg, 124½.

The only nomination for Vice President was that of Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky, and he was chosen by acclamation.

The convention adjourned at 8 minutes after 4.

Senator Palmer's Career.

John McAuley Palmer was born in Scott county, Kentucky, September, 13, 1817. In 1831 he removed, with his father, to Illinois, and attended the public schools, afterward going to Alton college for a short time. Then he taught school. In 1839 he walked to Carlinville, where his brother Elihu was preaching to a Baptist congregation. He had on a mighty poor suit of clothes, but his head and heart were whole, and he entered the law office of John T. Greathouse, at that time the leading attorney of Macoupin county.

In December, 1839, after less than a year's study, the young lawyer bought the cloth for a suit of clothes and had a confiding tailor make them on credit, and so rigged out for the first time in his life, he walked to Springfield to apply for a license from the Supreme court to practice as an attorney and counselor-at-law. He had borrowed $5 from Mr. Greathouse to pay his expenses. In Springfield he again met Stephen A. Douglas, who received him with open arms and presented his application for admission to the bar.

That night in Springfield the Whigs held a meeting in the only schoolhouse this place afforded. Young John strayed in. A tall, loose, bony-featured man was entertaining the crowd with stories and chop-logic. Palmer listened to him with much interest, and asked a farmer who he was. "Abe Lincoln," was the response. "I knowed him in the Blackhawk war. He's a blue heron, but, Lord, how he can squawk!" The next day young Palmer was introduced to Lincoln, and then began a friendship that lasted until Palmer followed Lincoln to a martyr's tomb. They worked side by side in law cases for years, were occasionally pitted against each other, and though at times bitter political opponents, their friendship was severed only by death.

In 1840 Palmer was deep in politics, supporting Martin Van Buren, but a year later he devoted himself to his profession, paid his debts and married Melinda Ann Neely, the belle of Macoupin county. In 1842 he made his first political enemies by refusing to support certain Democrats on the ground that they were not proper men for the office, but in 1843 he was elected probate judge of Macoupin county.

In April, 1847, he was elected to the constitutional convention. A year later Palmer ran for the Senate as an independent Democratic candidate, and was elected over the Douglas candidate by 200 votes.

His Military Record.

Governor Palmer's military record is one to be proud of. When the first call for troops was made, he abandoned the law and was made colonel of the Fourteenth Illinois, going at once to Northern Missouri, where the regiment saw much hard service. October 23, 1861, Gen. Hunter assigned him to the command of a brigade which formed part of General Pope's expedition to Milford. December 20, 1861, he commanded a division of Pope's army in the memorable battle of Island No. 10. After the attack in Ft. Pillow, Gen. Palmer was assigned to the command of the First brigade, first division of the Army of the Mississippi, which acted at Corinth. At the battle of Farrington Gen. Palmer won fame as a brilliant commander and a brave man. Then he was transferred to Gen. Rosecrans and given command of the first division of the Army of the Mississippi. Then came the events at Tuscumbia, Pulaski, Rutherford Center, and Spring Hill during a march of peril to join Gen. Buell at Nashville. At the battle of Stone River he again distinguished himself and won his major general's stars. He remained in command of his division until the battle of Chickamauga, and then became commander of the Fourteenth corps, winning new fame at Missionary Ridge, and at Peach Tree Creek. On August 10, 1863, Gen. Palmer gave up his command at the close of the campaign with Gen. Schofield, and tendered his resignation to President Lincoln. It was not accepted, and on February 18, 1864, he was sent to his native state and became military governor of Kentucky, remaining at his post, and it was a difficult and delicate one, until he resigned February 19, 1866.

In the summer of 1866 Mr. Palmer gave up his residence in Carlinville, and went to Springfield. The following year his friends tried to make him United States Senator, but he made no effort for the place, and John A. Logan was chosen. In 1868 he was the Republican candidate for governor against his most earnest protest and was triumphantly elected.

Governor Palmer was at the Liberal Republican convention in Cincinnati and objected even to a mention of his name as a Presidential candidate. He was importuned so persistently for a declaration of his principles that he finally said: "I will make no pledges, promises or declarations of principles or purposes to secure a Presidential nomination." Then he refused the Vice Presidency, saying: "It is too exalted for one who must work and too insignificant for one who feels himself capable of practicing law." He gave a hearty support to Horace Greeley and took the stump in his behalf. In 1874, when the Liberal and Democratic parties in Illinois were fused, Governor Palmer became a recognized Democratic leader, and was at once the champion of hard money, urging the adoption of a hard money platform in the coming state convention. On Aug. 26 the convention met here and Governor Palmer was made chairman, and in a powerful speech he advocated his views. A model hard money and state's rights platform was the result, and the party went before the people. But the independent and Prohibition vote of 75,000 stepped in between and gave the Republicans a plurality of 34,805.

Since then Gen. Palmer has been a Democrat, and was elected to the state senate by that party in 1877. In 1890 he was elected United States Senator from Illinois, which position he still holds.

Simon B. Buckner.

Simon Bolivar Buckner was born in Hart county, Kentucky, in April, 1823. He graduated at the West Point Military Academy in 1844, when he was appointed a brevet second lieutenant in the United States army. After a brief period of garrison duty he was made, in the summer of 1845, an assistant professor of geography and history. He was a brave and gallant soldier in the Mexican war from the beginning to the end.

From the field he was sent to West Point Academy as assistant instructor of infantry tactics. He continued in this employment from August, 1848, to January, 1850. When relieved he was placed on recruiting service at Forts Columbus and Wood, New York, in 1850, and afterward on frontier duty in Minnesota and "bleeding Kansas" in 1851-2, from whence he was transferred to commissary service in New York city in 1852. He was on duty there until March 26, 1855, when he resigned his commission as first lieutenant in the United States army.

Mr. Buckner then engaged in the civil affairs of life. He was appointed superintendent of the erection of the Chicago custom house in March, 1855. In 1857 he became adjutant general of the state of Illinois, with the rank of colonel. He returned to Kentucky in 1858 and turned his attention to farming. At this period in his life he became much interested in the volunteer military companies of the state, and was made their commander, with the rank of major general. When Kentucky as a state refused to secede from the Union Gen. Buckner promptly offered his services to the Southern Confederacy, and was created a brigadier general. He was one of the commanders at Fort Donelson when it surrendered to the Union troops, and was imprisoned in Fort Warren, Boston Harbor. Upon his exchange he was promoted to major general, and placed in command of a division in Bragg's army. He participated in the bloody battle at Perryville. In the winter of 1862 he was in charge of the defenses of Mobile. From there he was transferred to the command of the department of East Tennessee. He took part in the great battle of Chickamauga. Later the general was transferred to the district of Louisiana with the rank of lieutenant general. As such he surrendered to Gen. Canby with all the honors of war.

Since the war he has held various high political positions, among them governor of Kentucky. He is a man of large wealth, and is engaged in farming in his native county.

GEN. SIMON B. BUCKNER, OF KENTUCKY.
(National Democratic Candidate for Vice President.)

IN HAVANA.

An American Citizen Arrested and Imprisoned.

Havana, Sept. 4.—Samuel T. Tolon, an American citizen and recently a resident of the province of Matanzas, has been arrested on board the Ward line steamship Seneca, on a political charge, and is now in custody here. Mr. Tolon, who is said to be a merchant of prominence, was arrested just as the steamer was upon the point of sailing. It is said that the police have been trying for twenty days to effect his capture. The United States consul general, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, has been commulicted with and it is reported that he has entered a protest against Mr. Tolon's arrest and has notified the authorities at Washington.

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old Sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer 50 years ago. In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—*50 years of cures.* Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the *same old plant* that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. *It* has not been bettered. And since *we* make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the *same old sarsaparilla* because it works the *same old cures.* It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—*it's Ayers.*

G. A. R. AT ST. PAUL.

The Parade Was Over Two Miles Long.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 2.—In recent years it has been thought necessary to shorten the length of the grand parade of the old soldiers, and this year's parade exceeded two miles by but a trifle, and as it was over smooth streets and easy walking, no ill-effects were anticipated from the tramp. Besides the meeting and recounting of old experiences and renewing old acquaintances there is nothing that goes ahead of this event, and to it many of the old "vets." look forward through the entire year, saving their strength for this return to the days when as comrades they carried muskets and touched elbows and found themselves not so stiff after a short march as now.

General Walker and staff headed the parade. The first division, led by the

COMMANDER CLARKSON.

veteran signal corps, and including the departments of Illinois, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania following. The second division consisted of the departments of Ohio and New York. In the third division there were the departments of Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maine, California, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, Potomac, Virginia and North Carolina. The fourth division was made up of the departments of Maryland, Nebraska, Michigan, Iowa and Indiana. The departments of Colorado, Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, Missouri and Oregon was in the fifth division. The sixth division included Kentucky, West Virginia, South Dakota, Washington, Alaska, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah and Tennessee. In the seventh division were the departments of Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida, Montana, Texas, Idaho, Arizona, Georgia, Alabama, North Dakota, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. The department of Minnesota closed the parade comprising the eighth division.

At the lower end of Sixth street the reviewing stand had been erected and when Commander-in-Chief Walker arrived there he left the line and took his place on the stand where he returned the salute of the old veterans as they passed by and were dismissed on the adjoining streets.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3.—It was after half-past 10 o'clock this morning when Gen. E. C. Mason, president of the citizen's committee in charge of the encampment, called the big audience in the Auditorium to order, and after a few words of welcome, introduced Mayor Morman, who is himself a veteran, and the formal address of welcome on behalf of the city was delivered by the chief executive.

Previous to the calling to order, an Indiana delegation presented Commander-in-Chief Walker with a handsome floral shield.

After the doors had been closed in executive session the opening ritual was gone through with and the committees appointed. The reports of the officers were then presented and read.

Afterwards Commander Walker made his annual address in which he referred to the last encampment held in Kentucky and reviewed briefly the reports of the various officers. He spoke of the effort to bring Union and Confederate soldiers together, and said that the G. A. R. extended a soldier's hand to them in fraternal love. This feeling of fraternity had been growing for some time, and he hoped that all unpleasantness of the late war would soon be obliterated. The pension matter also received his consideration, and he said he hoped that House bill 5540 would pass in the next Congress which would do away with all pension agencies and make pensions payable by mail direct from Washington, thus doing away with the possibility of fraud and make the correcting of clerical errors speedy. This method, he claimed would save the government a vast sum of money.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

Showing the Work Accomplished by the G. A. R. Last Year.

St. Paul, Sept. 3.—The national encampment of the G. A. R. settled down to business to-day and a number of interesting reports were made. The report of Henry H. Adams, special aide in charge of military instruction in the public schools, contained the following:

"A misapprehension in regard to the practical features of military instruction on the part of the public in general has interfered seriously with the development of the system.

"The order generally is in a healthy and vigorous condition; it is filled with a fraternity which only grows warmer as the years increase; with a charity which flows from loving hearts and liberal hands, and a loyalty which combines the steadiness of manhood with the enthusiasm and effervescence of youth. While the Grand Army maintains faithfully its three great principles, it will remain a vitalizing, inspiring force in our beloved land."

The report of A. J. Burbank, quartermaster general, showed receipts of $30,354 and expenditures of $19,719, leaving a balance on hand of $10,575. The assets are $12,131, and the investments $16,000.

In his report Inspector General William H. Olin said: The amount expended in charity for the year was $211,949, an increase of $12,000 over the preceding year.

The report of Adjutant General Irvin Robbins contained the following:

The report of my predecessor showed that June 30, 1895, our membership in good standing was 257,629, distributed among 7,306 posts with 49,600 members on the suspended list, making a total of 407,230 on the rolls. June 30, 1896, there were 7,302 posts containing 340,610 comrades in good standing with 42,561 carried on the rolls as suspended. The gains were: Muster in, 13,467; transfer, 5,418; reinstatement, 13,055; delinquent reports, 4,901; total, 36,881. The losses were: Deaths, 7,293; honorable discharge, 1,283; transfers, 5,912; suspension, 28,623; dishonorable discharge, 154; delinquent reports, 11,280; total, 53,910.

The amount expended in charity for the year was $211,949—an increase of $12,000 over the preceding year.

St. Paul, Sept. 5.—The thirtieth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end yesterday after one of the most successful meetings since the organization was established in Illinois a few months after the close of the war.

The list of officers as completed yesterday is as follows: Thaddeus S. Clarkson, commander-in-chief; Gen. O. H. Mullen, of Minnesota, senior vice-commander; Charles W. Buckley, of Alabama, junior vice; surgeon general, A. E. Johnson, of the Department of the Potomac, and Rev. Mark D. Taylor, chaplain.

Among the resolutions adopted were the following:

Asking preference for capable ex-soldiers in government appointments; urging on Congress the justice and propriety of conferring on Gen. Nelson A. Miles the full title of lieutenant general; endorsing the proposed national parks at Vicksburg and Fredericksburg; recommending the reading of Lincoln's Galesburg address as part of the exercises on Memorial Day; favoring the prohibition of the use of the national flag for advertising purposes; asking Congress to repair and preserve the frigate Constellation and the sloop of war Hartford, and asking Congress to provide for a soldiers' home south of Ohio river.

A motion was adopted formally authorizing the council of administration to change the location of the next encampment in case satisfactory railroad rates can not be secured. After the council of administration had been elected the officers were duly sworn in, the new chaplain-in-chief invoked the divine blessing for the coming year and for the next encampment, and the encampment adjourned.

The first official act of the new commander-in-chief, Major Clarkson, was to appoint C. E. Burmester, of Omaha, as adjutant general.

The associated organizations held full business meetings during the day. The ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic elected the following officers: Mrs. Catherine Hurst, Louisville, re-elected national president; Mrs. A. P. Anderson, of Minneapolis, senior vice-president; Mrs. Sarah C. Mason, of Nebraska, junior vice-president; Mrs. Flora George, of Washington, treasurer.

The Woman's Relief Corps elected and installed Mrs. Agnes Hitt, of Indianapolis, as national president; Mrs. Marie Hazen Winkle, of St. Paul, as senior vice-president.

No action was taken by either of these organizations looking towards union.

The Daughters of Veterans also refused to unite with the Loyal Home Workers.

At a meeting of the association of the Survivors of the Mississippi Marine Brigade and Ram Fleet, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: Commander, Major George White, St. Paul; senior vice commander, George H. Barker, Holton, Kas.; junior vice-commander, H. E. Phelps, St. Edwards, Neb.; historian and treasurer, Capt. W. D. Crandall, St. Louis, Mo.; chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Condon, Fort Huron, Mich.

COMMANDER CLARKSON.

The Nebraska Man at the Head of the G. A. R.

St. Paul, Sept. 4.—When nominations were declared in order in the Grand Army encampment this morning, D. R. Ballou, of Providence, R. I., was nominated by his comrade, Spooner, of the same state; Judge I. M. Haywood, of Nebraska, presented the name of Major Thaddeus S. Clarkson, of Omaha. The name of E. H. Hobson, of Kentucky, was offered by Gen. Case, of Tennessee; John C. Linehan, of New Hampshire, was brought forward by Daniel Coggswell, of that state, and Rear Admiral Meade was presented by a Dakota delegate.

Seconds for the nomination of Clarkson came quickly from all over the hall, but one of the first men up was Admiral Meade, who withdrew his own name. It at once became evident that Major Clarkson would win, and all the other names were withdrawn, and he was nominated by acclamation.

Major Clarkson was at once called to the stage, and acknowledged the honor conferred on him in an eloquent speech. Gen. J. H. Mullen, of Minnesota, was elected senior vice-commander-in-chief, having been designated for that honor by the department of Minnesota, the custom being to give the position to the state holding the encampment.

The encampment will be held at Buffalo in 1897.

COLLECTIVE NOTE.

A Demand Made On the Turkish Government for an Investigation.

Constantinople, Sept. 5.—Great anxiety still prevails here, but there have been no further disturbances.

The ambassadors have sent a collective note to the Turkish government, dwelling upon the organized character of the massacres and citing several cases bearing this out. They quote the declaration of two Mussulmans who assert that they were requisitioned by police who provided them with weapons and sent them to kill Armenians. Other and similar evidence is also presented, and the ambassadors finally demand a strict inquiry into the causes of the outbreak, and the steps taken to suppress it, and they insist upon the severe punishment of the culprits.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 8 of this paper.

WE'LL TAKE SILVER without grumbling. The foreign workman must have gold because Rothschild governs Europe. Buy American goods. Give the home workman your trade. This ad is exact size of our 75c shaving knife.

To start you will send one fine 4-blade pocket knife, best pearl handle, 3-inch blade, shears 50c; this knife and shears, $1; 3-blade razor steel stock knife, $1; Gent's fine 3-blade, $1; Pruning [illegible]; budding, 35c; grafting, 35c. Pruning shears, 75c. Hollow ground razor $1.25. Best razor strop ever made, 50c. Send for 32-page free list and "How to Use a Razor."
MAHER & GROSH, 632 A St., Toledo, O.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 10 Subscribers and $16. The club of 10 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards if pleased with the goods you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and

BRYAN IN CONGRESS.

Opposed Sending Help to Starving Men and Women.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7.—Every man and woman in the United States will remember the sympathy excited in this country in 1891 when the news came of a terrible crop failure in Russia. Famine, with all its misery, had grasped the poor of that country, and men, women and children were literally dying of hunger by hundreds daily.

The people of the United States, blessed with an abundant harvest, promptly responded to the cry for help from the far-away shores of Russia, and within a few days a ship-load of flour, meal, meat and other provisions had been donated by the people of the Northwestern states for the Russian sufferers. The railroads granted free transportation for those provisions to New York, and Congress was appealed to by President Harrison for money sufficient to charter a ship so that this generous donation of food should be placed in the hands of the starving people without delay.

Bryan Opposed Action.

William J. Bryan, the present Populist-Democrat candidate for President, was then a member of the House, and was one of the first men in that body to oppose this generous action, which it was supposed would be taken without a moment's delay. While putting the ostensible ground for his objection upon the high grounds of "constitutionality," he showed by the opening sentences of his speech that it was more a bid for popularity in his own state, where he was a candidate for re-election, and that behind the thin veil of constitutional right he was willing to deny to starving people the benefit of the splendid charity of the people of the United States.

Under the lead of Mr. Bryan the proposition to allow the secretary of the Navy to charter a vessel to send to the starving people of Russia the grain donated by the people of the United States was defeated.

Read President Harrison's appeal to Congress, upon which the Republican Senate acted favorably without an hour's delay; then read William J. Bryan's speech against the proposition, and remember that this was the beginning of a fight which resulted in the defeat of the proposition.

President Harrison's message was as follows:

Harrison's Message.

"To the Senate and House of Representatives:

"The famine prevailing in some of the provinces of Russia is so severe and widespread as to have attracted the sympathetic interest of a large number of our liberal and favored people. In some of the great grain producing states of the West movements have already been organized to collect flour and meal for the relief of these perishing Russian families, and the response has been such as to justify the belief that a ship's cargo can soon be delivered at the port aboard, through the generous co-operation of the transportation lines. It is most appropriate that a people whose store houses have been so lavishly filled with the fruits of the earth by the gracious favor of God should manifest their gratitude by large gifts to his suffering children in other lands. The secretary of the navy has no steam vessel at his disposal that could be used for the transportation of these supplies, and I therefore recommend that he be authorized to charter a suitable vessel to receive them, if a sufficient amount of cargo be offered, and send them under the charge of a naval officer to such Russian port as may be most convenient for ready distribution to those most in need.

(Signed.) "BENJAMIN HARRISON."

The Republican Senate on the same day passed a resolution empowering the secretary of the Navy to charter a steam vessel for this purpose at a cost not exceeding $100,000. On the following day, in the House of Representatives, Bryan opposed this outlay, and with the aid of the Democratic majority defeated it. His remarks with it, found on page 160 of the Congress, which he led the successful fight against, is found in the official Congressional Record, first session 52d Congress, and are as follows:

Bryan's Speech.

Mr. Speaker, the people of Nebraska have had raised against their appeal for governmental assistance a principle which is involved in the bill under discussion. In the second year of 1890 the western portion of our state was visited by an unparalleled drought, and many of the people living on that land usually so fertile and productive were brought to actual want. Private charity was first exhausted, then the state made a liberal contribution, and finally, at the request of the state legislature, the members of Congress from Nebraska, together with the members elect, appealed to the Fifty-first Congress for additional aid from the federal treasury. We were met by the proposition that the general government had no authority to appropriate money raised by taxation to care for its citizens temporarily in need. Precedents were cited to sustain the position, and I am satisfied that the decision reached by Congress was correct, although the application of the principle at that time was unfortunate for our people.

Last season our state was blessed with a bountiful harvest, and her people, in company with sister states of the Northwest, have contributed liberally from their abundance to the relief of the inhabitants of Russia who are suffering as our people suffered a year ago and from the same cause. Their generosity is commendable and the object worthy.

It is to be hoped that a full share of the munificence of our people will reach those subjects of the czar who bear the double burden of want and persecution. It might be proper to suggest that in other sections of our country whose industries are less susceptible than the farmers' to the influence of the weather and the illiberal transportation for the gifts of the Northwest could be provided without an appeal to Congress. But we are now asked to appropriate $100,000, if necessary, to charter a ship to carry the food to Russia.

I ask, Mr. Speaker, what right have we, even if we had a full treasury, which we have not, to provide for the carrying of the products of Nebraska to the suffering inhabitants of a foreign land, when we had not the authority last year to aid the distressed citizens of Nebraska?

As has been suggested, scarcely a year passes but some country is afflicted by flood or famine. Shall we add them all? Will not a precedent be established? Will not other calamities, no, much like to ours in form of government and more humane in the treatment of their own citizens, justly feel offended if we withhold from them the aid which some gentlemen seem willing to grant without investigation to one of the most despotic of nations? If this appropriation is made, Mr. Speaker, I fear those may arise who will with appeal as strongly to our sense of justice as does this to our sympathies. Our friends on the other side have been boasting that the McKinley law is throwing out of employment thousands of workingmen in foreign countries and bringing them to actual want.

If it is our duty to aid those in other lands whom God in his wisdom has permitted to suffer, how much more imperative the duty to relieve those whom an American Congress in its folly has caused to suffer! (Laughter and applause.) It may be proper, if we have vessels convenient for the purpose which are not in use, to furnish these for the transportation of donations as an act of courtesy, but certainly this House will not attempt to charter private vessels for that purpose. I hope the bill will be referred to the committee, so that an amendment may be reported back, striking out the appropriation of $100,000."

The result of Mr. Bryan's opposition was the defeat of the measure, which proposed to appropriate money to carry the grain donated by the people of the United States to the starving people for whom it was intended.

ELEVEN ARE DEAD.

Excursion Train Jumps the Track, Down an Embankment.

English, Ind., Sept. 7.—An excursion train from St. Louis was wrecked at Taswell Sunday morning, either from a worn rail at a curve, or from the spreading of the rails. The baggage car and three coaches jumped off the track and rolled down an embankment.

The fatally injured are: John Gibson, St. Louis; William A. Kane, St. Louis.

The seriously injured are: J. W. Connoghey, St. Louis; Chris. Hendrick, St. Louis; Mrs. F. B. Jordan, East St. Louis; Thomas William Murray, St. Louis; Jacob Miller, St. Louis; W. J. Porter, Louisville; John L. Tassie, St. Louis, and W. J. White, St. Louis.

Wm. A. Kane was taken home last night, though unconscious. A great many others were hurt, but not fatally. E. A. Allen, a farmer passing at the moment on horseback, was thrown by the frightened animal, which jumped on his breast with probably fatal results.

The train plunged along some distance before it was stopped. A panic ensued in which many men, women and children were seriously crushed by those who lost their heads and endeavored to force their way from the cars by main force. Several passengers fainted, and for a time the scene was one of the utmost confusion.

Word was at once brought to this city of the disaster, and a party of surgeons started for the wreck where assistance was given the injured, many of whom are in a critical condition. After their wounds were temporarily dressed the victims were brought here, where every attention possible was given them.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

Benton Harbor Visited by a Disastrous Fire.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 7.—Eleven men are dead, five seriously and probably fatally injured, and a number of others slightly as the result of a fire which destroyed Yeres's opera house early yesterday morning.

The house was a total loss and the men lost their lives under one of the walls, which fell into the street upon them. The dead:

Edward H. Gange, St. Joseph.
John Hoffman, Benton Harbor.
Louis Hoffman, Benton Harbor.
Arthur C. Hill, St. Joseph.
Thomas Kidd, Benton Harbor.
William Mitten, Benton Harbor.
Scott Rice, Benton Harbor.
Robert L. Rolfe, St. Joseph.
Frank Seaver, St. Joseph.
Frank Watson, St. Joseph.
Frank Woodley, Benton Harbor.

The seriously injured:

John A. Crawford, Benton Harbor; overcome by heat and smoke; burned about the head; will recover.

William Freund, St. Joseph, cut about the head; will recover.

Ex-Chief John McCormick, Benton Harbor, ankle crushed and leg broken.

Frank Paget, St. Joseph, legs crushed by falling brick.

Unknown man, injured internally and badly burned; recovery doubtful.

ON THEDECLINE.

Demand for Silver Campaign Regalia On the Decrease.

New York, Sept. 7.—An evidence of the tendency of the political sentiment throughout the country is found in the sale of hats and caps for campaign use. One large manufacturing and wholesale commission house in this city has been doing business in campaign headgear in the last few weeks. Their sales have extended all through the United States, supplying the wholesale and retail trade of Chicago and the other large cities of the West.

"There has been a big demand for campaign hats this year," said the proprietor yesterday, "and we have sold an immense quantity of both the Bryan and McKinley varieties. Up to within a week or ten days the Bryan hats were called for by Western buyers in great number, while those with the gold emblem sold more slowly. Since then the tide has turned, and the Westerners want a change.

"The call for silver hats seems to be about over. This week there has been very little demand for them. And it has been constantly on the decrease. Here's a letter that we received yesterday from a big wholesale house in Chicago telling us that Bryan hats are played out and they want no more of them. They ask us to send them only McKinley hats in the future. A letter has just come in from a conspicuous wholesale concern in Cincinnati giving us a large order for Republican hats and stating that the day for silver hats has gone by."

The same story is told by other manufacturers and dealers.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

Feeling Good Over the Result of the Poll.

Indianapolis, Sept. 7.—Both parties in Indiana are now engaged in figuring up the 60-day's poll taken during the past week. It is not the habit of silver converts to hide their lights under a bushel, but all the Republican deserters the organization can find in Indiana average only about two to the precinct, while the average of former Democrats who have renounced Bryan and his revolutionary sentiments is about 16 to the precinct. And of this 16 the returns show that fully half have the courage to vote for McKinley, while the others will vote for Palmer or stay at home.

There are in round numbers 3,000 precincts in Indiana. Upon the basis outlined above the Republicans will lose about 6,000 votes in the state and the silver Democrats will lose about 48,000, of which the Republicans will gain about 24,000, making the net Republican gain in the state about 18,000 votes. The Democrats hope to gain for their electoral ticket about 20,000 Populist votes, but even if the two parties should succeed in agreeing upon a plan of fusion for electors, a possibility that now seems very remote, they would still suffer a net loss of 28,000. When it is recalled that the basis upon which this poll is taken—the vote of 1894—lost Indiana to the Democrats by 47,000 votes, it can readily be seen why the Republican managers are satisfied with the showing.

NEBRASKA FUSION.

Silverites Call It the "Democrat Populist Independent Party."

Omaha, Sept. 5.—The state Democratic silver convention convened at 10 a. m. The representation is not so large as usual.

Upon the Democratic convention will devolve the duty of nominating all eight of the electors. The Populists at their state convention empowered their executive committee to select four electors. The Populists elected by the committee will have to be formally nominated by the Democrats in order to comply with the legal requirements of the ballot law. All eight electors will be designated on the ballot as "Democratic-Populists independent." The leaders assert that fusion will be indorsed. The agreement leaves but little to fight over. The only place on the ticket in sight is that of attorney general, while the places on the electoral ticket will necessarily be limited to four.

The demand for places on the electoral ticket is already largely in excess of the supply. There are probably 20 men paying hotel bills in Omaha who are anxious to secure the places. Lancaster county's delegates will work for the selection of O. W. Palm, of Lincoln, either as an elector-at-large or from the First congressional district. James Oberfelder, jr., of Sydney, is among the leaders in the Sixth district.

THE SONS OF VETERANS.

The Louisville Encampment This Week Will Be Notable.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 7.—The encampment of Sons of Veterans, which begins in this city to-morrow, is expected to be one of the most successful ever held by that organization. Unusually low rates from all directions have been secured. The programme for the week's entertainment includes a grand parade Wednesday, in which, besides the visiting camps, a number of local uniformed bodies will be in line. Campfires will be held every evening, ending with an abundance of novel attractions.

Dr. George Brown Goode.

Washington, Sept. 7.—Dr. George D. Brown Goode, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and probably the leading authority on fish and fisheries in the United States, died here last night of bronchial pneumonia, aged 45 years. He was a native of Indiana. From 1874 to 1887 he held the office of chief of the division of fisheries in the Smithsonian, and on the organization of the National Museum became its assistant director.

Forest Fires In Texas.

Colmsneil, Tex., Sept. 7.—For a fortnight past forest fires have been raging in this and adjoining counties. The air has been dense with heavy smoke. The young growing timber has been totally destroyed and great damage is reported. Reports from portions of Bastrop county report similar fires raging, fences and outhouses, as well as crops and grass, being burned up.

Lack of Orders, That's All.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 7.—Practically every department of the Cambria Iron Works shut down Saturday night for an indefinite period, throwing at least 2,000 men out of employment. Lack of orders is given as the cause of the suspension.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

LI'S ERRAND.

He is Getting Tips On Customs Tariff.

Shanghai, Sept. 4.—There are reports in circulation here among people of the highest authority, which, if correct, show that the travels of Li Hung Chang in Europe, are likely to have in the immediate future a most important effect upon the policy of the Chinese government, and that the Chinese empire will shortly be thrown open to free trade with the rest of the world.

When the great Chinese statesman was in England, an official attached to his staff, said that the main object of the viceroy's tour was to sound the European governments regarding an increase in the customs tariff of China. He added that it was understood that Russia, Germany and France were favorable to the increase, but that the Marquis of Salisbury wanted time to consider the matter, and that he had brought forward several important counter-propositions. What the proposals of Lord Salisbury were is a question probably known to but few people. On the other hand, it is asserted here by people who are in a position to have accurate information regarding the policy of the Chinese government that the latter is inclined to concede the conditions set forth by Lord Salisbury, and that, as a preliminary agreement, there will be an increase in the tariff, all transit dues in the interior of China will be abolished, and that, later on, free trade will be established throughout the Chinese empire.

The preliminary increase in the tariff is looked upon as being necessary as a loan must be secured in some manner, and the customs dues are regarded as being the best security possible under the circumstances.

It is also intimated that if Great Britain advances the money required by China, the latter, as a sort of bonus will place orders for a number of battle ships, cruisers and torpedo boats of various descriptions in British shipyards, and further, British officers may be detailed to reorganize the Chinese army. It was at first proposed to entrust this task to German officers, but it is believed that Li Hung Chang while in Germany, was not successful in driving the bargain which he contemplated.

Of course, this is a decidedly English view of the case, and may be modified by future events, for a great deal depends still upon the action of Li Hung Chang when he returns to China, and the nature of the report which he will furnish for the decision of the emperor. Finally, it is understood that the Chinese government has practically decided to take steps at an early date to make a considerable extension in the railroads of the empire, and a foreign railway board, organized on the basis of the foreign customs commission, may be entrusted with this task. The emperor of China is known to be favorably disposed toward the extension of the railroad service of China, and the trade of the abolishment of all transit dues and an improved system of railroads, the travels of Li Hung Chang may be the means of awakening China into new life and prosperity, and open to the commerce of the world markets which have hitherto been uselessly closed.

SURE ENOUG HVOLCANO.

Mount Hood Becomes Excited and Spouts Steam, Smoke and Ashes.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 2.—Mount Hood spouted steam, smoke and ashes last Wednesday for a short time, and it was almost a miracle that a number of mountain climbers were not buried under an avalanche started by eruption. William Killingsworth, a prominent citizen of this city, and a party numbering 21 in all had reached the summit of Mount Hood in safety at about 3:40 in the afternoon, and had started down again. They had come to a crevasse, some four feet wide, which about half of their number had crossed, when they were startled by a rumbling sound resembling the roar of distant thunder or artillery. The next instant the earth trembled and smoke and steam were seen issuing from a cliff directly above them. Air seemed filled with flying rocks and an avalanche of bowlders came tearing down the mountain side directly toward the point where the little knot of mountaineers were standing. One of the largest bowlders struck near Miss Fay Killingsworth and she was lifted into the air, the body being twisted into a circle so that her hands and feet touched, and thrown into a crevasse ten feet deep. She was buried under rocks and dirt, but escaped with serious bruises. Other members of the party escaped with scratches. In ten minutes the disturbance was over and all was quiet again.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

That's What Doctors Say About a Kentucky Epidemic.

Shelbyville, Sept. 2.—The little village of Mt. Eden, 12 miles north of this place, is considerably worked up over the appearance there of an epidemic that appears to be geuine Asiatic cholera. Physicians there, however, admit they never saw a case, but, from their knowledge derived from reading, are positive that it is cholera.

Sunday Mansfield Stodghill, one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens there, was suddenly stricken down, and, despite the best medical attention, died the following day. About the same time John McGee, another prominent citizen, was similarly affected, and died the following day. The mail carrier from that place reports several more cases in the neighborhood, and grave fears are entertained that death will result.

ENTERTAINMENT FOR LI.

San Francisco Will Tender the Big Chinaman a Reception.

San Francisco, Sept. 2.—The Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade and Mayor Sutro have sent an official invitation to Li Hung Chang through the Chinese consul general here, to a reception at the hall of the Chamber of Commerce, should he pass through San Francisco. The Southern Pacific company has placed at the disposal of Li Hung Chang a special train from New York to this city and hence to Portland, Ore., if required.

HAWAII.

Hawaiians Anxious to Annex to Avoid Trouble With Japanese.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 4.—H. G. Whitney, ex-postmaster general of the Hawaiian Islands, who has just arrived from Honolulu, reports a strong revival of the annexation feeling on the islands and says it is greatly intensified through the belief that should Hawaii be annexed to the United States, the threatened Japanese trouble would be entirely wiped out by the abrogation of all existing treaties. By what is known as the Gibson treaty, entered into with Japan about 18 years ago, Japanese may pour into the islands in unlimited numbers. They now number 25,000, and are coming, Mr. Whitney states, at the alarming rate of 3,000 a year.

He thinks it is only a question of a few years until the Japanese will outnumber the natives and naturalized population and in that case would cause trouble. They are already demanding the right of franchise, which by treaty is conferred upon them as soon as they can read and write the English language.

CANNOT POLL ONE PER CENT.

Free Silverites a Scarce Article In Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 3.—H. M. Bushnell, chairman of the Republican Congressional committee of the First district, has lodged protests with the secretary of state against the name of De H. Broady going on the ticket as a "free silver party" Congressional candidate on a point of law that a candidate can not go upon a ticket until his party has polled one per cent of the vote cast in state or county previously.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TREMENDOUS STRIKE.

Biggest Thing the World Ever Saw.

London, Sept. 5.—It is reported among the delegates who are bound for the trades union congress, which opens at Edinburgh on Monday next, that all the plans for a gigantic strike of the dock laborers of the world at large have been perfected in everything but minute details, and that the most important labor move nent ever conceived may be commenced this autumn.

The trades union men who do the work of the ports of the United Kingdom have been working on this scheme for a long time past, and it is looked upon as likely to be the signal for a new era not only in the history of trades unionism, but in the history of all labor organizations or secret societies.

Since the year 1889, every strike for better wages or shorter hours at any port on the United Kingdom has practically come to nothing, because when the men went out at any particular port the trade of that place has been transferred for the time being to some other British or continental port, and the strikers have been compelled to surrender.

The present plan is designed to prevent any such fiascos by uniting all classes of laborers employed in or about the docks, ships, wharves and warehouses in the United Kingdom, the United States, Canada, Germany, France, Holland, Belgium and Australia as well as other countries, in one great new federation. Its members are to wear a specific badge and the cardinal principle of membership will be to stand firmly united and to implicitly obey the instructions of the governing council in spite of anything and everybody. Throughout the world the members of this federation will be pledged to uphold strikes of any section of the federation by striking in sympathy and remaining out until notified to return to work.

The scheme is so gigantic in scope and may have such far-reaching consequences that it is attracting attention on all sides and is seriously considered by the lawmakers of Great Britain and who see in it a great danger which may have to be met by radical measures. The strike is to be principally against the piece work system.

JAPAN TREMBLED.

Another Earthquake Shakes Down Several Towns.

Yokohama, Sept. 3.—Much alarm is felt here over a meager report of a great earthquake which occurred in the northeast province of the main island of Japan on Monday evening. The town of Rukogo has been entirely destroyed and several other towns severely damaged. Many persons are reported to have been killed by the earthquake, and a still larger number injured, while a multitude have suffered severe losses by damage to property.

The provinces visited by the earthquake are the same as those devastated by the terrible earthquake and tidal wave of June 15 last, when a large number of towns were wiped out, and the estimated loss of life was 30,000. The provinces of Rekuzen and Rikuchu, along the coast from the island of Konkas and northward, were the principal sufferers Monday. The havoc to human life wrought by that convulsion, causes great anxiety as to what further reports may show of the results of Monday's earthquake.

On the same day a typhoon caused extensive damage in southern Japan.

AMERICAN ARRESTED.

S. F. Tolen Taken From a Steamer by Spanish Authorities.

Havana, Sept. 5.—Samuel T. Tolen, an American citizen, and recently a resident of the province of Matanzas, has been arrested on board the Ward Line steamship Seneca, on a political charge and is now in custody ashore. Mr. Tolen, who is said to be a merchant of prominence, was arrested just as the steamer was upon the point of sailing. It is said that the police have been trying for 20 days to effect his capture. United States Consul General Fitzhugh Lee has been communicated with, and it is reported that he has entered a protest against Mr. Tolen's arrest and has notified the authorities at Washington.

San Sebastian, Spain, Sept. 5.—An open air mass was said here on the promenade in the presence of the royal family. The Bishop of Vitoria preached to the soldiers just departing for Cuba. He said that the Spanish flag, surmounted by the cross, could not be defeated. The king, he said, regretted that he could not himself lead his soldiers to victory. The papal blessing was then bestowed, all of the listeners kneeling to receive it.

GOMEZ'S MOVEMENTS.

With 5,000 Men He is Marching to the Orient.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5.—Important news from Cuba was brought to this port by the British steamer Ardandhu, which left Santiago de Cuba a week ago. On the day the vessel sailed General Maximo Gomez passed in sight of Santiago, bound toward Guantanamo, with 5,000 men. The men could be seen in the daytime climbing the Cobre Mountains, and at night their campfires were visible to all in the town, causing great consternation among the residents, as well as among the Spanish soldiers. It is believed that Gomez is bound for the Orient to receive arms and ammunition landed there by the Dauntless.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 5.—The American steamship Laurada, said to be a Cuban filibuster, and supposed wrecked by treachery, cleared from Port Antonio for Philadelphia Wednesday. It now transpires that the Laurada transferred 22 men and a quantity of arms and ammunition to the tug Dauntless off Navassa Island, which vessel then sailed for Cuba.

AMERICAN FRUIT ABROAD.

Is Not Very Well Received In London.

London, Sept. 4.—At the sale of the latest consignment of California fruit, consisting of 5,000 half-cases, the prices realized averaged 2s better than last week's sale, owing to the scarcity in the market. There was much dissatisfaction with the lot of Cleigeau pears, which were small and hard and only fetched 3s 3d. Peaches brought from 4s 6d to 5s 6d, plums realized 7s 3d, and pears from 3s 9d to 5s 9d.

ARE AT IT AGAIN.

Massacres In Asia Minor Begun Again—Many Killed.

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Berlin says that very serious news has been received there by way of Athens, to the effect that massacres have again been commenced in several places in Asia Minor, and that many Christians have been killed and wounded as a result of these recent outbreaks.

SAY FAVA IS NOT RECALLED.

Roman Newspapers Deny Report Regarding the Matter.

Rome, Sept. 4.—Newspapers here deny that Baron Fava, Italian ambassador at Washington, has been recalled. Baron Fava was said to have been recalled by the influence of certain high personages in Italy, who benefit by the padrone system, which the Baron has strenuously opposed.

REVOLUTION DYING OUT.

Foreign Residents of the Philippine Islands Resting Easier.

London, Sept. 4.—A dispatch from Hong Kong says that revolution in the Philippine Islands is less serious than was at first reported, and that no danger is feared for the lives and property of foreign subjects.

GERMANS MAKE TROUBLE.

They Are Implicated In the War of the Philippine Islands.

Madrid, Sept. 5.—An official dispatch received here from Manilla, capital of the Philippine Islands, announces that the insurgents are entrenched at Novalaita and on the Cavite Isthmus. They will be attacked by Spaniard gunboats, and operations against the insurgents in the provinces will begin next week.

A number of influential men have been arrested at Manilla on the charge of being concerned in the insurrection. According to private dispatches the report that Germans are implicated in the insurrection is confirmed.

Four insurgents have been condemned to be shot at Manilla, and 200 insurgents have been transported to the Marianna and Caroline Islands.

PEARY'S STEAMER SIGHTED.

It Was Off Newfoundland With No Ice In Sight.

St. Johns, N. F. Sept. 5.—The Peary steamer Hope, was sighted by many Newfoundland fishermen along the coast of Northern Labrador about the twentieth of July. Everything appeared to be right with her and no ice floe was in sight.

THEY WILL SETTLE.

There Will Be No Fight Between Brazil and Italy.

London, Sept. 5.—The Brazilian legation here has issued a note announcing that there is every indication of a peaceful and cordial solution of the difficulty which has arisen between Brazil and Italy, regarding the claims of the latter country for indemnity, as a result of the recent and past outrages in Brazil upon Italian subjects.

WASHINGTON.

SIBERIA.

It is an Eldorado According to Latest Reports.

Washington, Sept. 5.—A glowing picture of the marvelous development of Siberian industries under the stimulus of the newly completed Siberian railway is set out in a report on the subject to the state department by United Staes Consul General Karel at St. Petersburg. Nearly every week new factories are opening, producing goods formerly brought from European Russia. The first sugar factory opened in August in Semipolatinsk, necessitating the establishment of a sugar refinery. A company has been formed for the mining of gold on the eastern slope of the Urals, with American chemical reduction processes, under a capital of 2,500,000 roubles. But, as might be expected, the greatest development has been in those industries essential to the building and maintenance of the life-giving trans-Continental railroad; and in consequence the mining of coal and making of iron has been greatly stimulated. The great corporation has been started at Werchoturia with a capital of 18,000,000 roubles for the manufacture of iron ware. The founders are Englishmen backed by the best obtainable English technical skill, and other enterprises of like nature are projected.

FAVA RECALLED.

The Italian Ambassador Has Not Been Zealous Enough.

Washington, Sept. 1.—One of the most prominent Italians in Washington yesterday received a letter from a friend who holds an important official position in the foreign office of the Italian government, conveying the sensational intelligence that Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador to this country, has been recalled.

In brief, the story related in the letter is that at a meeting on August 18, of Premier Rudini and his ministers, the recall of Baron Fava was determined upon, and his letter of recall, it is stated, was forwarded to him immediately.

The letter goes somewhat extensively into the reasons which moved Premier Rudini to adopt a measure so extreme, but the recipient of it does not feel at liberty at this time to give the reasons. It may be said, however, that one of the charges against Baron Fava is that he has not been as zealous in urging the claims of his countrymen—notably in 1891 in the cases of the Italians lynched in New Orleans—as he should have been, and, if he has been recalled, the fact that the Hahnville, La., lynching incident is just now approaching a diplomatic crisis, may have some bearing upon it.

DISOBEDIENT SEALERS.

The Cutter Perry Seizes Two British and One American Offender.

Washington, Sept. 4.—A telegram was to-day received by Captain Shoemaker, chief of the revenue cutter service from Capt. Hooper at Unalaska, in command of the Bering Sea patrol fleet, stating that the cutter Perry had seized the British schooners Minnie Ainoka and Beatrice, and the American schooner James G. Swan. All were caught sealing inside the prohibited area. The British schooners, according to orders, were turned over to the commander of the British ship Pheasant, the American now no doubt was sent to her home port, probably Sitka or San Francisco. These make five seizures during the present season.

ARE WELL PLEASED.

Members of the Cabinet Like the Democratic Ticket.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The members of President Cleveland's cabinet, Secretary Carlisle and Secretary Francis, last night expressed themselves in strong complimentary terms on the nominations of Messrs. Palmer and Buckner, as a third member of the cabinet, Secretary Lamont, while declining to be interviewed, incidentally remarked as to the personality of the nominees that they are good Democrats. These are the only members of the cabinet in Washington at present.

Secretary Carlisle said: "They are splendid nominations, and fully meet the expectations of the sound money men of the country."

CAN YOU TEACH?

The U. S. Government Looking for Kindergarten Teachers.

Washington, Sept. 5.—The United States civil service commission has requisitions for nine kindergarten teachers in the Indian service at salaries of $600 each, and nine teachers of industries at salaries varying from $720 to $900 per annum. The supply of eligibles for these positions is exhausted, and an examination will be held on September 18, to secure lists of eligibles from which to fill vacancies. The examination will be held in all large cities where there are applicants.

SECRETARY FRANCIS.

The New Secretary of the Interior Takes the Oath of Office.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Ex-Governor Francis, of Missouri, at 12:30 o'clock yesterday, took the constitutional oath of office as secretary of the interior, succeeding Hoke Smith. The oath was administered by Associate Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, in the office of the new secretary of the Treasury. Secretary Carlisle, Secretary Lamont and a number of the Treasury officials witnessed the ceremony.

Secretary Francis took formal charge of his department this morning.

A RUSSIAN FAIR.

Consul Stephan Wants the United States to Be Represented.

Washington, Sept. 4.—There will be an agricultural exposition at Kieff, Russia, from July to October next year, and the opinion of United States Consul Stephan at Annaberg, the United States should be represented, although our exhibits may not compete for prizes.

THEY CANNOT AGREE.

England and Spain at a Standstill Over Gibraltar Importations.

Washington, Sept. 8.—United States Consul Sprague, at Gibraltar, reports to the State Department that there has been a hitch in the negotiations between the British and Spanish governments, looking to the entry by land from Gibraltar of general merchandise. The suspension is surmised to have followed a claim by the Spanish government touching the retail tobacco trade.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

ARKANSAS MEN VOTED.

None Stayed at Home and the The Record is Broken.

St. Louis, Sept. 8.—Additional returns from the Arkansas election received up to noon indicate that Col. Dan W. Jones and the remainder of the Democratic state ticket won in yesterday's election by 65,000 or 70,000. This beats all former records in Arkansas. If the same vote was cast in other counties as was polled in the counties on the line of railroads the falling off was not more than 10 per cent. of the registered vote. In that case 180,000 votes were polled. Of this number it is generally believed or conceded that Rem-mell (Rep.) will have about 40,000; Files (Pop.) 15,000, and Miller (Pro.) 2,000.

At the highest figures three of the candidates received 57,000 or 60,000 votes. This would leave Colonel Jones with 120,000, or 64,000 majority over all, greater by over 13,000 than it was claimed, he would get prior to the election. Two years ago, when Governor Clarke was elected, 126,000 votes were polled. Yesterday's vote exceeded these figures by about 50,000.

CHAIRMAN JONES'S VIEWS.

Arkansas Speaks for the West as Vermont for the East.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, in speaking of the result of the Arkansas election, said to-day: "I expected a majority of about 40,000, but was entirely unprepared for what seems to be the result. I attribute the tremendous majority to the interest in bimetallism and free silver. The result in Arkansas shows what may reasonably be expected throughout the entire West, just as the result in Vermont foreshadowed the result in the New England states."

LABOR LEADERS.

Not Enthusiastic In Support of Bryan.

Cleveland, Sept. 5.—When the Democratic managers secured the endorsement of Bryan by the St. Louis Populist convention, they expected that they would be able to control the votes of the leading Populists of the country and the labor leaders as well. But it seems that a cog or two has slipped. The labor leaders of Cleveland are not enthusiastic over the prospect of voting for Bryan and free silver, and some of them have openly bolted the Democratic-Populist nomination and will do all in their power to defeat the Boy Orator of the Platte.

The bolters comprise some of the most influential leaders of the city, and they have already begun the circulation of pledges asking the signatures of workingmen who will pledge themselves to refuse to vote for Bryan and fusion, and instead deposit ballot for the candidate of the Socialist Labor party. The petitions were started yesterday, but it was said that within a week a thousand signatures would be affixed to them.

The preamble of the pledge is self explanatory, and reads as follows:

"Realizing the fact that the People's party, as a political organization, has been practically disrupted by fusion upon the silver issue—a most important question—and that the said silver question is merely a fight for supremacy between opposing camps of capitalists, and is in fact not even a step toward the destruction of wage slavery, and the substitution of a co-operative system of industry:

"We, the undersigned, hereby declare our purpose to affiliate with a party that offers no compromise to a capitalism and is unequivocally pledged to maintain the rights of labor in contradistinction to all others, and to establish the co-operative commonwealth, viz., the Socialist Labor party."

WON'T WITHDRAW.

Sewall Says That Such Inferences Are Without Foundation.

New York, Sept. 5.—The Commercial-Advertiser last evening published the following dispatch:

"Bath, Me., Sept. 4.—Editor the Commercial-Advertiser: Any statements or inferences that I propose to withdraw from the Democratic national ticket are without foundation. I never had and have not now the remotest intention of doing so.

"ARTHUR SEWALL."

MR. BRYAN'S NIECE

Elopes With Her Sweetheart to Kentucky and is Married.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 3.—Miss Laura Millson, a niece of William Jennings Bryan, nominee for President, was married yesterday afternoon to John L. Martin, of Jeffersonville, Ind. Both are from Salem, Ill., from which place they eloped. The young lady started from home presumably to visit relatives in this city. Her sweetheart boarded the same train, and at Watson they took a train for Jeffersonville. The reason for the elopement was that the bride's mother was opposed to the match. The bride's mother is a sister of Mr. Bryan.

KATE FIELD'S WILL.

It Has Been Found and Makes J. Sanford Beatty Sole Beneficiary.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The will of the late Kate Field, who died in the Sandwich Islands recently, has been found in a box left by Miss Field with the manager of the Shoreham hotel prior to her departure from the city. It names J. Sanford Beatty, Hon. Calvin S. Brice's social secretary, and H. H. Kohlsaat as executors. Beatty is understood to be the chief beneficiary. The will requests that her body be brought home and cremated. The estate is said to be small, consisting mainly of books and personal articles accumulated by Miss Field during her lifetime. The instrument will be probated to-morrow.

RECOGNIZE A GOOD THING.

French Engineers Adopt American Excavating Devices at Panama.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The system of excavation by means of cable transfer as practiced so successfully in the construction of the Chicago drainage canal has been adopted in part by the French engineers prosecuting the Panama canal work. United States Consul Vifquain, at Panama, reports to the State Department that a set of the costly and heavy American conveying machinery has been purchased and installed on the line of the canal, but is prevented from exhibiting its real efficiency by incompetent Jamaica negro labor.

CANDIDATE BRYAN'S AMBITION.

If Not Elected He Will be Satisfied Having Bursted the Party.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 2.—A man who arrived here last night from New York says Candidate Bryan, during his recent visit to that city, was asked by a noted railway official if he thought the ticket which will be nominated at Indianapolis would cause him to be defeated. Bryan replied: "It is impossible for me to tell, but if it does I will have the satisfaction of bursting the Democratic party."

ON THE SAME GALLOWS.

Three Murderers Hanged In Texas Yesterday.

Paris, Tex., Sept. 5.—At 11:04 yesterday morning George L. Wheeler, white, was hanged for the murder of Robert McCabe in the Chickasaw Nation, June 12, 1895. He lay in wait for his victim and shot him in the presence of his 5-year-old son.

Immediately after the removal of Wheeler's body, Silas Lee and Hickman Freeland, the two negroes who murdered Ed. T. Canady, Jeff Maddox, Paul Appelgate and an unknown man on the shanty boat at Head River, on November 14, 1895, were placed upon the gallows. They were dropped at 12:06. All three of their necks were broken.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. E. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. E. PEEKE, M. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

GEN. BLACK'S ACTION.

Considered Certain He Will Refuse Nomination for Governor.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Gen. Jno. C. Black will probably issue a letter to-morrow declining the nomination for governor by the Gold Standard Democrats. There was an interesting conference lasting over two hours to-day between Gen. Black and the Gold Standard Democratic committee headed by Chairman Ewing. As a result Gen. Black gave no decisive answer as to whether he will accept the nomination for governor. He promised the committee to make no statement until to-morrow, when it is expected he will decline the honor. In the meantime the committee will select Judge Thos. A. Moran, W. S. Forman, or Henry Raab to make the race against Altgeld